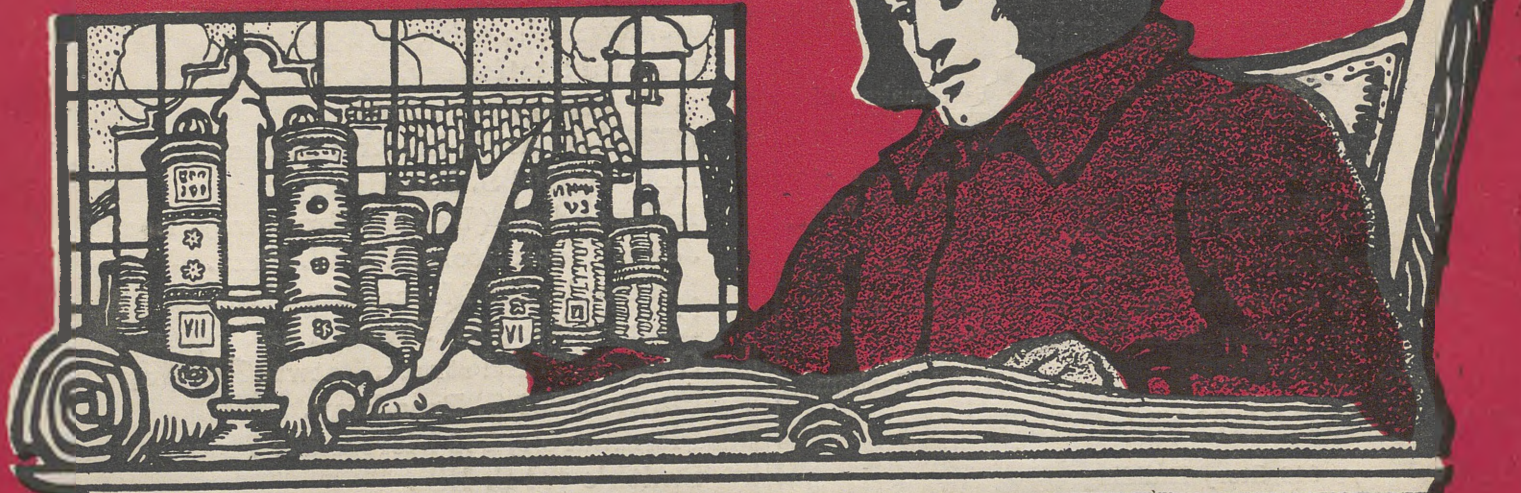


# The GRAPHIC

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Fredericks' Probable Plurality  
Knowland's Record Exposed  
Samuel Shortridge's Banalities  
Best Poems and Poetry Discussed  
Browsings: Tom Dibdin's Reminiscences  
Getting the Arrowhead Goat  
Frank Vanderlip's Pungent Advice  
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# THE GRAPHIC

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR

RANDOLPH BARTLETT :: ASSOCIATE



## BANALITIES OF WOULD BE SENATORS

**S**PEAKING at Pasadena Wednesday night, Hon. Samuel M. Shortridge made the absurd statement, among other equally irresponsible utterances, that the Democratic party has never done one thing for the good of humanity, advancing that, presumably, as an argument why he, as a Republican, should be given preference over the aspirations of Hon. James D. Phelan, Democratic candidate for the nomination to the United States senate. Alas, between Messrs. Shortridge and Knowland the Republicans have little choice and in their dilemma they must turn to the former mayor of San Francisco, Mr. Phelan, or indorse either Chester Rowell or Heney, the Progressive candidates. The ridiculous assertions by Shortridge are only equalled by the vicious charges by Knowland. Shortridge does not commend himself to intelligent citizens by his puerilities; Knowland offends by his gaucheries; neither measures up to senatorial timber.

Choice should be between Chester Rowell and Phelan. The former has made a dignified campaign; he is a gentleman, a scholar and a deep student of political affairs. We do not agree with many of his views, yet we respect him and believe he would serve his state with credit if elected. Mr. Phelan makes particular appeal to us on account of his adherence to sound economic doctrines, notably, in his support of the free tolls elimination clause in the canal act and again for his declaration in favor of tariff revision. His opponents pretend to deplore the effect of tariff revision on California products. We challenge them to give satisfactory proof that any of our local industries have suffered materially from the cut in duties. Compare, for instance, the prices current in 1914 on evaporated apples, currants, apricots, peaches, prunes, raisins and figs with those of a year ago. Quoting from the Commercial Bulletin of Los Angeles of July 25, 1913, we find an aggregate price of \$6.69 for 17 listed articles of the dried fruits enumerated as against \$8.34 for the same items under date of July 24, 1914, or an advance of 25 per cent in the prices obtained this year over those of 1913. Mr. Phelan is right when he argues that California products, per se, have not been injured, while the masses have been vastly benefited by the lowered tariffs.

As to the citrus fruits we find exports aggregating nearly \$100,000 worth into Canada in July in competition with Sicily's free trade lemons. The cut of one cent a pound still leaves a good margin of profit to the growers. Just why the

price should be jumped \$1 a box because of war in Europe is not clear. There would seem to be much buncombe in the cry of ruination to California industries by the reduced tariff and in view of this we see no reason why support of Mr. Phelan will in anywise injure our growers, while the principles for which he stands will materially aid the struggling masses. The protection fallacy, to which Shortridge and Knowland as well as Heney and Rowell still cling, is a fetish, merely. It means special favors to a privileged few at the expense of the many. It is a repudiated doctrine by the majority and the candidates for the United States senate espousing such should be discountenanced.

## FREDERICKS' PROBABLE PLURALITY

**N**EEDLESS to say the foolish talk that Ralston is in the campaign for governor to reduce the Keesling following in San Francisco, to the end that Fredericks may achieve a larger vote than he otherwise would, is inciting the captain's friends to broad smiles. They realize how hopeless are both the Ralston and Keesling campaigns south of the Tehachapi and they also know how strong Fredericks' cause is in the north, so strong, indeed, that were both Ralston and Belshaw eliminated the outcome at the primary never could be in doubt. Colonel William M. Garland's statement, made in San Francisco recently, that Fredericks will poll fully 90 per cent of the Republican vote in Los Angeles county, is undoubtedly warranted. As chairman of the Fredericks' campaign finance committee in Los Angeles, Garland, is in close touch with the political situation in his home county, and his prediction is based on the numerous reports received at headquarters from every district.

His report of sentiment in the north coincides with the published interviews of returned visitors to San Francisco, who have heretofore voiced their gratification over the strong sympathy they found expressed for Fredericks' cause. Says Col. Garland; "This sentiment was in the nature of a surprise to me. I had not dared hope that Fredericks would get more than his share of the northern Republican vote with the other candidates of that party, but now I am convinced that the same great qualities of sympathy and understanding, and of striking straight from the shoulder to the issues which have made him, for so many years, a commanding figure in Southern California, have had a profound effect upon the voters north of the Tehachapi."

Even the warm personal friends of Messrs. Keesling, Ralston and Belshaw in Southern California are ready to concede Fredericks' nomination and privately admit that he will get hearty support at their hands. All the northern candidates have been courteously received on their southern tour, but they have found so overwhelming a sentiment for Fredericks that they have long since ceased to deceive themselves with false hopes. It is now only a question of the plurality Fredericks will receive over all, and conservative men do not hesitate to place this in excess of one hundred thousand, which will be, probably, about the size of his lead over Johnson next November.

## WHAT OF EUROPE'S SOUL?

**C**HANGES in the map of Europe are surely prophesied by every newspaper commenting on the war. But will there not be changes in the soul of Europe as well? Will the Kaiser return

from the battle field and mount his throne again, secure in his rights, as the anointed of God? It has become the fashion to account for human lives one by one "on this vast checkerboard." Will the mothers and fathers of his ravaged empire sit silent or will they want an accounting? The solitary state of the royal families of Europe is likely to be rudely broken. Chronicles of the court, as that of Madame de Hegerman-Lindencrone, in the current Harper's are interesting reading, but already they seem to Americans as unreal as the Arabian Nights, or fairy stories, with their princesses always beautiful and princes always brave.

Will not the returning armies rub their eyes and say, "Why, they are only human beings, like ourselves!" just as children after a certain illumined day know that Santa Claus is a myth and Cinderella's godmother a figment of fancy. The chamberlains consulting papers anxiously, in arranging any approach of ordinary mortals to the Kaiser, the English ladies with their three feathers and tulle veils, the Russian and Hungarian women of the court in their national costumes, all with regulation gloves, trains and decolletege, each walking four meters behind the other, parading and saluting his majesty, standing sedate and solemn on his dais, reads a bit like Alice in Wonderland. Are not many of those foot-sore thousands of soldiers, marching at the order of one man, when the lust of blood is cooled, going to ask, "Why?"

What will royalty reply? No voice out of caverns or heavens returns divine answers in these prosaic days. Keen-eyed money lenders put questions, even to kings, and slaughtering of fellowmen has become hideously expensive. It may be really "the crash of empires and fall of worlds" that is now filling the country with horror and indignation. For what have thousands of men died within the last ten days? Why not a tourney of kings if they wish to wipe each other off the earth? Where is civilization lurking these days? And what of the Hague peace conference? Has that chamber been converted into a morgue and do ghosts laugh in derision in the shadowed corners? What, indeed, of the map of Europe?

## EMERGENCY MERCHANT MARINE

**W**AR in Europe having interrupted trade between South America and the European countries, if the United States only had an adequate merchant marine what a boom in American trade would result? And why haven't we an American merchant marine? Let the antiquated navigation laws answer, which have made it impossible to build up our ocean commerce because of the excessive cost of building and operating American ships as compared with foreign built vessels. For many years our deep sea shipping has been in decay, owing to the repressive statutes, with our foreign trade carried almost exclusively in ships of foreign registry. Now, in the emergency that has arisen, we find our commerce across seas suddenly curtailed; the ships that we were forced to rely upon are arbitrarily withdrawn from service.

In this dilemma and to meet the imperative needs of American commerce, it is proposed to admit to American registry foreign built ships regardless of age limitation, the senate approving the emergency measure passed by the house, but amending it so as to require American ownership of a majority of the stock of corporations seeking to register vessels. Possibly, this will be re-



jected in conference and yet if the belligerents are to respect the American flag, there should be papers to prove that it floats over bona fide American vessels. By the terms of the bill the secretary of the navy is authorized to establish such lines as he may deem advisable for the carrying trade between the coasts of the United States and those of South America. Of course, these are naval vessels, to be used in time of war, but they may be put to commercial uses in time of peace. It is a crutch, a makeshift, but as it promises to get our foodstuffs abroad on neutral ships the proposed legislation is deserving of indorsement.

But why restrict the emergency lines to South American coasts? Why not include all countries? As fast as private capital steps in to relieve the United States of the necessity of employing naval vessels for commercial purposes the secretary of the navy may, in his discretion, retire the government vessels from such service, hence the broader the scope the better. A transatlantic communication is as imperatively needed as lines between our east and west coasts and the coasts of South America. One thing is certain: after having established lines that afford shipping facilities between the United States and foreign countries there will be no thought of relinquishing the carrying trade to foreign vessels thereafter, when peace is declared. When our ships go into commission they will go in to stay. If we can have government owned and operated railroads in Alaska, there ought not to be objection to a government owned and operated merchant marine. The only competition is with foreigners; the monopolistic tariffs long ago drove our own ships off the high seas.

#### KNOWLAND'S RECORD EXPOSED

SHOULD any Republican be in a hesitant mood as to which candidate he ought to support for United States senator, Shortridge or Knowland, he is advised that the latter is the representative in congress from California who disgraces his state by intimating that President Wilson had betrayed the Americans into the hands of the British in his advocacy of the elimination of free tolls. It was an infamous charge and should be resented by every red-blooded American, irrespective of his politics. The fact that Mr. Wilson was chiefly concerned in conserving the honor of his country and saving to the masses the difference they would otherwise have to pay into the treasury did not appeal to the Alameda congressman whose vicious partisan attack was an outrage on ethics.

Moreover, this same unfair politician, whose picture occupies prominent space on the boardings hereabouts, presumes to ask the women of California to support him as an act of reciprocity. We can assure those misguided women who have allowed their names to be included in his campaign committee list that in 1910, when he was a candidate for re-election, he repeatedly declined to say a word in favor of the suffrage amendment, fearing that it might injure his own candidacy. A committee waited on him in Alameda in behalf of the women of his district and besought him to help them, but he could not be coaxed or cajoled. He was for Knowland first, last and all the time.

If any one is skeptical as to this fact verification can be obtained by addressing Mr. John Aubrey Jones of Oakland, who assures The Graphic that it was he who called on Mr. Knowland in the effort to gain his platform support for the suffrage amendment, receiving a negative response. Yet because, ten years before, in the legislature, his vote was recorded in favor of a constitutional amendment, when there was no hope of its ratification, he asks for reciprocal courtesies. As an arrant standpatter in congress, Knowland voted always for the privileged few

as against the masses; so that in urging the retention of the free tolls clause he was entirely consistent. As he has appealed for support on his record we feel that the people have a right to know what it is like so they may act intelligently.

#### COLORADO FORGETS HER TROUBLES

COLORADO celebrated the thirty-eighth anniversary of her advent into the union of states August 1, and the occasion was celebrated at the national capital by the placing of a tablet in the east wall of the Monument at the 290-foot level. It bears the word "Colorado," the figures "1876," and the state's coat of arms artistically sculptured upon a block of pure-white marble quarried from a solid mountain of the material in western Colorado. In mentioning this fact on the floor of the house Representative Taylor of Glenwood Springs closed his remarks by inviting his associates to visit his state as follows:

Come up a mile where the air is pure,  
Where the skies are clear and blue;  
Come up above the smoke and dust,  
Where good health waits for you.

Mrs. Taylor, wife of the poetic congressman, was equally felicitous, but the poem she recited, on the columbine, the state flower, did not bear the stamp of originality imbedded in her husband's quatrain. Its author is given as J. M. White and as poetry it is limping rather than limpid, as witness:

An idle angel, one sunny day,  
Sought new means to pass the time away;  
And cut a patch from heaven's blue  
And looked for something else to do.

Then from a cloud he took some white  
And into its center he put sunlight;  
Then in the azure he placed the two,  
Producing this flower—gold, white, and blue.

This was the birth of the Columbine,  
And as it follows its mission divine,  
Originating at heaven's gate,  
Let it ever be emblem of this grand state.

There was one inharmonious note in the proceedings. Representative George J. Kindel read a letter reciting conditions in the disturbed mining district which aroused the ire of his colleague, Mr. Keating, who likened the mentality of his esteemed associate to that country bridegroom who took his wife to Niagara falls for a honeymoon and after they had been shown all the wonders and marvels of the place, went back with his bride to Four Corners. There, Bill was asked by his cronies to tell them "what impressed him most about Niagara Falls." Continued Mr. Keating:

"Bill was lost in thought for several moments while he ransacked his brain to discover the one most impressive scene which he had been privileged to view during that marvelous trip. 'Well,' he said finally, 'I think the most impressive thing I saw at Niagara Falls was an Indian wearing a pair of red suspenders.' Now, the trouble with Bill was that he had lost his sense of proportion, and that is the trouble with the gentleman from Colorado. He does not seem to understand that it is shockingly bad taste to disturb the gayety of a birthday party with a bitter and inaccurate recital of the troubles which disturb the tranquility of our state. If he will just take his eyes off the red suspenders for a moment, he will be able to appreciate what a splendid commonwealth we have in Colorado and how proud her sons should be to claim this glorious daughter of Columbia as their very own." Whether or not Mr. Kindel retaliated is not stated in the truthful and accurate Congressional Record.

#### "AMERICA FOR ME!"

AMERICAN tourists abroad have met with many unpleasant experiences this summer in their efforts to get back home again. With the German liners especially has trouble ensued, return passage in which has been denied. This has

necessitated a journey across the English channel to make reservations anew in British steamers—those who were lucky enough to have the price. To add to the embarrassments of travelers on the continent English and American bank notes and American Express Company bills are not honored; only gold and silver are accepted. This lack of ready money, in instances, has led to more than discomfort, it has been productive of real suffering.

In their distress, stranded citizens of the republic have made urgent appeal to our consular agents and diplomatic representatives abroad who have done their utmost to relieve the situation. The state department at Washington has been devising ways and means to ease the tension, so that persons with letters of credit may be able to convert them into cash or its equivalent. With upward of 250,000 American citizens abroad, the majority fairly well-to-do, it is obligatory on a benevolent government to go to their assistance. Many tourists left their baggage behind them rather than remain on the continent. While no real danger menaced them the annoyance of being subjected to constant espionage and the possibility of being caught in a beleaguered city were incentives enough to cause a quick exit.

Home will look good to these perturbed travelers once they are landed on our hospitable shores. If they are acquainted with Dr. Henry Van Dyke's stirring poem, "America for Me," they will quote with unction that closing stanza: O, it's home again, and home again, America for me!

I want a ship that's westward bound to plough the rolling sea,  
To the blessed Land of Room Enough beyond the ocean bars,  
Where the air is full of sunlight and the flag is full of stars.

#### BEST POEMS AND POETRY

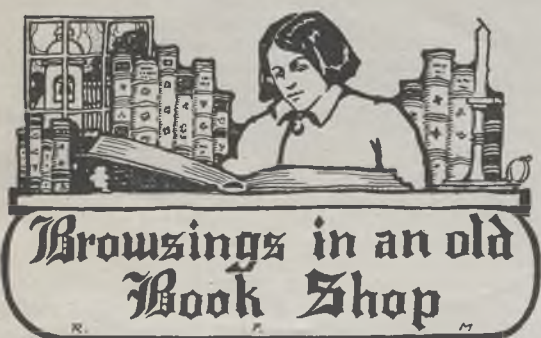
ASKING twenty-five of the best living poets to name the best short poem in the English language, the New York Times gets the usual miscellaneous replies that are about as conclusive as the answers covering the ten "best" books in the range of English literature. Keats' "Ode to a Grecian Urn" is given the precedence. We do not care to assail the choice; the beauty of the poem is universally recognized and yet to our notion Francis A. Bourdillon's exquisite poem on "Light," beginning "The night has a thousand eyes," is the most perfect short poem in the English language. However, it is a matter of individual taste. Keats' "Eve of St. Agnes" among the longer poems we should name first for its wonderful imagery and mellifluous lines as well as for its dramatic strength, and Shelley's "Skylark" next. But all four poems mentioned will endure for their everlasting beauties of thought and expression.

What a pity that poetry is not read more by the masses! To be fully enjoyed it should be read aloud to an appreciative circle, by one in thorough sympathy with the poet and having a delicate sense of rhythmic proportion. Personally, the reading of poetry—good poetry—has the exhilarating effect of champagne and many a time, after an evening's poetic debauch, we have retired fairly drunken with the lilting strains. Alas, the modern method of studying poetry, as practiced in our public schools, leaves nothing for the imagination to feed upon. The reading, so-called, becomes a clinic in which the lines are grammatically dissected until all the beauties are eliminated. Under such a system is it any wonder that our children wax materialistic or find their poetic instincts suppressed, their pretty fancies dissipated? To offset this murderous method there should be a half hour's reading of selected poetry two or three times a week in every classroom above the sixth grade, solely for the education of the ear and heart. But it



is essential that the poetry shall be read by a poet lover, having the gift of expression, otherwise the pupils would be bored to death.

When we pass in review the countless gems of English poesy that enrich our literature and reflect how few are known to the children of this day and generation, as compared with those of the preceding, a great wave of compassion surges within us for the loss that is theirs. Isaac Walton liked old-fashioned poetry, but "choicely good." He had not the scope of the readers of the twentieth century, but what was in print that was worth knowing he had by heart. Heaven send more readers of poetry that the world may lose a little of its materialism and gain commensurately in idealism.



I CONFESS to a great fondness for biographies, and for autobiographies, a predilection, although the tendency to "put the best foot foremost" in the latter too often takes out the "character wrinkles." My find at the Old Book Shop this week was "The Reminiscences of Thomas Dibdin" of the Covent Garden, Drury Lane, Surrey and Haymarket theaters, at which for upward of twenty-five years he was in turn prompter, author and manager. This Thomas Dibdin was the son of that Charles Dibdin who in his day was the idol of London for being the writer and composer of famous sea songs, "Tom Bowling," "Poor Jack" and "Blow High, Blow Low," gaining for their author enduring fame. Tom's mother was an actress, the daughter of a Mrs. Pitts, who for nearly fifty years was "a highly respectable actress" at Covent Garden theater. Charles Dibdin, the father, was a musical genius, but as so often follows, not a domesticated one. He neglected his first wife, Tom's mother, herself an actress, and was irregular in his relations with the delutherin' sex. Of this, however, his dutiful son says nothing in his reminiscences. In the introductory chapter he merely tells that his father was the "celebrated and undervalued Charles Dibdin." Later, he mentions that he never received a shilling from that source; his mother appears to have reared the lad, educated him and paid his apprenticeship fee to an upholsterer from which intolerable service the youth finally ran away and engaged under an assumed name to sing songs and do light comedy parts in a suburban theatrical stock company.

Young Thomas inherited his musical tastes from his talented father, but although he wrote many songs they were not destined to achieve the favor that was bestowed upon the creations of his distinguished but erratic sire. It is interesting to note here that he was named after his uncle, Thomas, captain of a merchant vessel, and father of that illustrious bibliophile, Rev. Thomas Frognall Dibdin, a first edition of whose celebrated Bibliomania fell to me at a prior browsing in the Old Book Shop, several years ago, comment on which has previously appeared in this column. Yet another prize was a collection of Charles Dibdin's songs, bearing an introduction by Thomas, published in 1841 when the son was in his seventieth year and the father had been dead for twenty-seven years. It is illustrated by Cruickshank and is one of my treasures. Possession of the son's autobiography completes the Dibdin collection. It is a first edition, in two volumes, and is dated 1827. Thomas had an elder brother, Charles, also a dramatic author and theater manager, who was christened Charles Isaac Mungo. The Isaac was in honor of Mr. Bickerstaffe, author of the "Padlock," a farce, in which the elder Dibdin appeared as Mungo, the leading character, for one hundred nights. This Isaac must not be confused with the pseudonym assumed by Steele as editor of The Tatler. The author of the "Padlock" was bona fide and had a checkered career, having had to flee England for a capital crime

the year after Thomas had been christened, one of whose godfathers was the celebrated David Garrick.

Tom Dibdin was eighteen when he deserted the yardstick for the stage and his first hit was as Valentine in a little farce called "The Farmer," in which the lad's tenor was tried out in a song of his father's called "Poor Jack." His next character part was as Sir John Loverule, and the music being old-fashioned, Thomas undertook to bring it down to date by writing a hunting song which was so well received that it was adopted by the Sussex and Kent theaters thereafter for Sir John. Incidentally, that was the first of about two thousand ditties Dibdin wrote in his prolonged stage career. From the provinces the young man worked up to London, meanwhile getting married when he was twenty-two, to a young actress of "much professional merit and much more private worth."

In 1798 his first comedy for metropolitan production was accepted by the manager of Covent Garden theater and the "Jew and the Doctor" was so well received that the young author was engaged to write four dramas a year for the theater in addition to a Christmas farce. It was an engagement that lasted twelve years. From an income of £466 a year, or about \$2400, the playwright and stage manager's receipts rose to five times that sum, in consequence of which the mother and grandmother of the author found their creature comforts greatly enhanced. Thomas was ever liberal; he was a slave for work and his poor relatives invariably profited by his industry.

In an evil hour he and his brother Charles invested their savings in the lease of Sadler's Wells theater, which resulted disastrously, owing to a costly accident. Toward the close of the season of 1807 a pickpocket in the pit occasioned the cry of "fight!" which was misconstrued into "fire!" by the gallery and box occupants. In an impetuous rush to the street and back again, when the mistake was discovered, the two currents met and in the jam of contending people, eighteen persons were trampled to death. From the Covent Garden engagement Dibdin went to the Surrey as author and manager at a salary of £15 a week and a "benefit," but at the end of two seasons Thomas went to Drury Lane as prompter and playwright, and three years later was made co-manager with Mr. Rae. Lord Byron was a member of the executive board at the time. In 1816 Dibdin took possession of the Surrey theater as lessee and for six years strove manfully to make it a success financially, but after losing £16,000, the venture had reached the limit of credit and Dibdin was obliged to retire, practically ruined, after averaging fourteen hours a day assiduous labor and giving to the undertaking scores of his cleverest dramatic productions. It was hard luck that, on top of this, the unfortunate manager should be arrested for debt and clapped into prison.

What a prolific producer was this same Thomas John Dibdin! At Covent Garden theater, in his incumbency as author and stage manager, he wrote and produced four comedies, nine three-act operas, fifteen farces and musical after-pieces, two melodramas, and ten comic pantomimes, besides many prologues, epilogues, songs and benefit addresses. At Drury Lane his record was nine farces, four pantomimes, and songs, addresses and prologues galore. The Haymarket saw four of his comedies, two operas, four preludes and farces and one pantomime. His work at the Surrey, which proved so unprofitable, included fifteen three-act plays and operas, or burlettas, thirty melodramas and musical pieces in two acts, twenty-seven farces and nine pantomimes. Sadler's Wells gave production to four of his three-act operatic melodramas, twenty burlettas and musical farces and seven pantomimes. His miscellaneous pieces for other places of entertainment were in excess of a score, bringing the total to 199, not to mention twenty or thirty adaptations and alterations for other playwrights. Of these theatrical productions, only ten were failures, sixteen met with extraordinary success, yielding great profits to the theaters—not to the author—and fifty were copyrighted and sold largely. In the course of his theatrical career Thomas Dibdin came in contact with all the great lights of the stage known to his age, from his godfather, David Garrick, Mrs. Siddons (Sarah Kemble), who led him on the stage at the age of four, the celebrated Mrs. Jordan, Edmund Kean, Charles and Stephen Kemble and the renowned Richard Brinsley Sheridan. Altogether, it was a life full of activity and variety that Thomas Dibdin led, and his reminiscences are well worth while. He was born at London March 21, 1771, and died there September 16, 1841.

S. T. C.

### Would I Be Shrived?

[Note: To many, the following poem attributed to Francis Villon will be new, as it does not appear in any of the collections credited to the French poet of the fifteenth century. The style, however, is undeniably his and there is good authority for considering it a genuine Villon production.—Editor.]

I, Francois Villon, ta'en at last,  
To this rude bed where all must lie,  
Fain would forget the turbid past  
And lay me down in peace to die.  
"Would I be shrived?" Ah, can I tell?  
My sins but trifles seem to be,  
Nor worth the dignity of hell;  
If not, then ill it 'vaileth me  
To name them one and all—and yet—  
There is something which I regret.

The sack of abbeys, many a brawl,  
A score of knife-thrusts in the dark,  
Forced oft by fate against the wall,  
And years in donjons, cold and stark—  
These crimes and pains seem far away  
Now that I come at length to die;  
'Tis idle for the past to pray,  
(Tis hopeless for the past to sigh;)—  
These are a troubled dream—and yet—  
For them I have but scant regret.

The toil my mother lived to know,  
What years I lay in graves for debt;  
A pretty song heard long ago;  
Where? I know not. When? I forget.  
The crust I once kept for my own  
(Though all too scant for my poor use),  
The friend I left to die alone.  
(Pardie, the watchman pressed me close).  
Trifles, against my crimes to set,  
Yet these are all which I regret.

Captains and cut-throats, not a few,  
And maidens fair of many clime  
Have named me friend in that wild past  
Whenas we wallowed in the slime;  
Gamblers and rogues and clever thieves,  
And unfrocked priests, a sorry crew,  
(How stubbornly the memory cleaves  
To all who have befriended you.)  
I drain a cup to them—and yet—  
'Tis not for such I feel regret.

My floundered horse who died for me,  
(Nor whip nor spur was his, I ween.)  
That day the hangman looked to see  
Poor Villon earth and sky between.  
A mongrel cur who shared my lot  
Three bitter winters on the Isle;  
He held the rabble off, God wot,  
One time I cheated in the deal;  
'Twas but an instant, while I fled  
Down the vile alley, known to me—  
Back in the tavern he lay dead;  
The gamblers raged—but I went free.  
Humble, poor brutes at best; and yet—  
They are the friends whom I regret.

And eke the lillies were ablow  
Through all the sunny fields of France,  
I marked one whiter than the snow  
And would have gathered it, perchance,  
Had not some trifle I forget  
(A bishop's loot, a cask of wine,  
Filched from some cabaret—a bet—)  
Distracted this wild head of mine.  
A childish fancy this,—and yet—  
It is a thing that I regret.

Again I rode through Picardy  
What time the vine was in the bud;  
A little maiden smiled at me,  
I might have kissed her, an I would—  
I've known a thousand maidens since;  
And many have been kind to me—  
I've never seen one quite so fair  
As she, that day in Picardy.  
Ashes of roses, these—and yet—  
These are the things which I regret.

One perfect lily grew for me,  
And blossomed on another's breast;  
Others have clasped the little hands  
Whose rosy palms I might have pressed;  
So, as I die, my wasted youth  
Mocks my dim eyes and fading breath—  
Still, I have lived. And having lived  
That much is mine. I mock at death.  
I should confess, you say? But yet—  
For life alone I have regret.

### L'Envoi

O bubbles of the vanished wine  
To which my lips were never set,  
O lips that dimpled close to mine  
Whose ruddy warmth I never met.  
Father, but trifles these,—and yet—  
They are the things which I regret.

FRANÇOIS VILLON.



# By the Way



## Getting Squirrel Inn's Goat

That was a jolly party that gathered at Clune's theater Tuesday morning at 10:30 to see the special reel run depicting the Getting of Squirrel Inn's Goat. The author of the scenario is Lee B. Milbank, son of Isaac Milbank, who proved his prowess as a milk condenser when he essayed to divert the lacteal fluid of Betsy Valentine—that's the goat—into a bucket, was kicked backward and in the upset allowed the goat to escape. The moving pictures at Clune's revealed the story of the search, as arranged by Lee. I arrived just in time to see the "milkmaid" kiss the grass and witnessed his frantic struggles to recover the hitching rope. The alarmed camp quickly formed itself into hunting parties and took the trail. Their movements were faithfully followed by the photographer. Even the antics of the two spooning couples were caught—and exposed. That was a felicitous moment for the boys, since the two pretty girls cast for this part of the show were Florence Marsh and Evelyn Johnson. If I had been either Lee Milbank or Lindsay Gillis I would have demanded hourly rehearsals. To see that funny German character, Bob Marsh, peering under twigs and disturbing small vines in his search for the missing goat was worth the price of admission. He ought to engage as chief of the boy scouts across the Atlantic. It was the bright-eyed Martha Marsh who first sighted the wandering goat and soon it was attached to a cord, perhaps I should say, a German band, since it was Bob who tied her up. His half hitches would make a veteran bo'sun envious. With Charley Thomas as the "Yid" and Elizabeth Urnstrum as the Bashful Girl the cast was replete with professional talent and an hilariously appreciative audience warmly applauded the "exposures."

## Frank Vanderlip's Advice

From a personal letter just received from Frank Vanderlip, the president of the National City Bank of New York, I quote this much, of interest to the community: "The European situation is certainly a terrible one. Happily, however, we are going along here doing business in a pretty normal fashion. I suppose the whole world will, in the end, pay for this European calamity. Meantime, I think the best we can do in the United States is simply to carry on business in as quiet and normal a way as possible." Which is pretty good advice. My old financial editor of the Chicago Post, F. A. Harden, a brother-in-law of Frank Vanderlip, managed to get out of Europe on one of the last boats but his family is among the shut-ins in Switzerland. John McCutcheon, the famous cartoonist of the Chicago Tribune, and a great crony of Harden, returned from Mexico last Thursday advises Mr. Vanderlip, and sailed for Europe next day to go to the front. It is a restless John. I recall that when the Spanish-American war broke out he and Harden, to whom I had given a leave of absence, were guests aboard the revenue cutter commanded by Captain McCulloch in Manilla Bay when Dewey gave Captain Gridley the order to fire on the Spanish fleet, and they were eye-witnesses of what followed. Harden's cable to the Chicago Tribune—it was Sunday, hence too late for us—woke up the country. I believe he received a thousand dollars for his story, and it was worth it. That taste of seafight is still in John McCutcheon's bones; he is now off for Europe to scent more powder and write more stories, which he will illustrate.

## How Did Cheops Know?

One of the readers of The Graphic who is fond of delving into the curious informs me that a book, titled "The Divine Plan of the Ages," published in 1886 by the Watchtower Bible and Tract Society, whose data is vouched for by Prof. C. P. Smyth, formerly astronomer royal of Scotland, on page 42, referring to prognostications from measurements in the great pyramid says: "Thus the pyramid witnesses that the latter part of 1914

will be the beginning of the time of trouble such as was not since there was a nation, no, nor ever shall be afterward." Ugh! That was a long look ahead for the canny Cheops—nearly 7000 years.

## "Kdawkow" and "Hoochinoo"

Dr. John Ferbert and Charley Seyler at last accounts were on board the steamer Admiral Evans en route to Kodiak, Alaska. Their main occupation, according to the captain's private log-book, is to "mush" to the buffet for their "Loochinoo" and then mush back to the dining room for their "kowkow." But they are having a great trip and are thoroughly enjoying the wonderful scenery.

## Bohemian Club's Annual

This week sees the return of the Los Angeles contingent that has been north enjoying the Bohemian Club's annual outing. Allan Balch, Dr. Ernest Bryant, Louis Vetter, Avery McCarthy, Gurney Newlin, Fielding Stilson, Andrew M. Chaffey and John E. Fishburn, and half a dozen other Southern California members have had a glorious experience and are now back in harness all the better for their outing.

## Course of Journalism for Women

I asked Bruce Bliven why he did not expand his course of journalism and give special instruction to women. He assures me that he has already planned for such with the Cumnocks School of Expression, to begin with the new semester's work early in October. The course is announced as covering the entire field of the newspaper—its ethical, educational, and practical sides; the day's work of gathering, writing, editing and printing the news; the duties and opportunities of the executives employed by the daily press; country correspondence; syndicates; press associations, etc. An interesting feature of the work will be the special attention devoted to magazine journalism, which will include a glance at the ever-interesting "magazine market" as it presents itself today. Quite a contract for Bruce, but he'll fill it all right.

## Our Exiles Abroad

Colonel J. B. Lankershim is escaping the European storms so prevalent just now by basking in the sunshine of Geneva, Switzerland. The Van Nuys are not so fortunate, they are marooned at Frankfurt. Mary L. O'Donoghue and her four young charges have reached a Holland seaport and cable advices say they will be able to sail for home soon.

## As to Earl and the Union

Comes now L. E. Bontz, business manager and part owner of the Sacramento Union, and adds his denial to that of Lynn C. Simpson's other friends, to the statement that E. T. Earl was the source of the funds wherewith Simpson bought his interest in the Union, for the reason that Earl wanted a watchdog at the capital to fight Johnson without appearing to do so openly. I am confident that Mr. Bontz would not be so positive in his statement without full knowledge, and therefore I take it that it is pretty clear that Earl is not interested in the Union. Moreover, were he interested there is little question he would have been the first to cause denials to be circulated, and neither he nor any one of his cohorts has spoken in the matter. Possibly, Mr. Earl was quite willing that he should be believed to be interested in the paper for reasons best known to himself.

## His "Cheap and Chippy Chopper"

Again the Earl guillotine has fallen. Fredenburg, who has been telegraph editor of the Express for fourteen years, was dismissed from service within the week. McLernon and Lentz, two members of the reportorial force, also were subtracted from the pay roll.

## Passing of a Noted Hat

Followers of the racing game of a decade ago will remember White Hat McCarthy, one of the most picturesque characters of the transition days of California. The noted hat has passed on, but McCarthy still lives. This may seem a hazardous statement to those who knew the old man, and believed his existence and that of his white fur hat were interdependent. Recently, however, McCarthy prevailed upon the aged James B. Haggin to buy a livery stable for him in New York, at a cost of about \$35,000, which Haggin did partly for charity, and partly for old times' sake. Whether a divorce from the hat was one of the terms upon which Haggin made the gift, or that McCarthy, leaving California, probably, forever, could not bear the thought of carrying

with him the reminder of his days of glory, is not known, except perhaps to Fremont Older, of the San Francisco Bulletin. McCarthy gave Older the hat, but Older was not true to his trust. There soon appeared on Market street a somewhat insane but harmless religious fanatic, said in San Francisco to have come from Los Angeles. He was arrayed in a brown cloth gown, wore his hair an naturel, and carried a Bible. He had no hat, and Fremont Older, with his well-known proclivity for befriending freaks, took pity on him and gave him the McCarthy relic. It is doubtful if even the perennial qualities of the noted hat will be able to endure such a life as is led by this sort of individual, however, and unless the archaeologists come to the rescue, the white hat of the McCarthy will soon be but a memory.

## Humors of the Campaign

One of the funny things about every political campaign is the charges which inevitably arise in the camp of every candidate, of combinations formed by his opponents against him. Thus Keesling's men declare Belshaw and Ralston are not running in good faith, but to take votes away from their candidate in the north, and so insure Fredericks' nomination. Ralston's supporters make the same charge against Belshaw and Keesling, and so in a circle. Locally, we find the Morgan men saying that Woolwine has no chance for district attorney, and he is simply running to prevent Morgan from being elected at the primaries—this statement was actually made by one of the men close to Edwin Tobias Earl. In the Ford camp they declare that Morgan is in the field for the sole purpose of alienating a certain specific following claimed by the deputy district attorney. Woolwine's close adherents declare that the multiplicity of candidates for district attorney is a deep-laid plot to prevent their man from being elected at the primaries. Of course, the joke of it all is that they are all wrong, without doubt. These suspicions are of a piece with the story circulated by Progressives when the Republican registration began to mount up, that Progressives were registering as Republicans to throw their weight to the weakest man on the G. O. P. ticket and give Johnson a straw man in the finals. For ingrown and unfounded suspicions, commend me to the politician.

## Where Is Selig?

Col. W. N. Selig, a Los Angelen by adoption and the investor of a million dollars at the Selig jungle-zoo, is missing. Hundreds of friends here are wondering as to his whereabouts. The colonel sailed for England more than six weeks ago to attend to weighty matters there. A cablegram received recently from London stated that Mr. Selig had gone to Paris. Therefore, he is, one of the thousands of exiles abroad. However, the colonel will not be found in the bread-line. His clothing is always well lined with currency and his resourcefulness is the wonderment of friends and acquaintances. Consequently, business associates here are confident that Mr. Selig will appear on time this fall, to superintend the finishing touches on his million-dollar studio at Eastlake.

## Sartoris Home Just in Time

It was rather a happy coincidence that brought the year of travel of the Sartoris to a close just in time for them to leave France before there was any difficulty in getting off the continent. Mr. and Mrs. Sartori, and Miss Juliet Boileau passed through the present war zone hardly a month ago, and at that time the country was as sleepy as only European communities in time of peace can be. Just before that they had been on the outskirts of the zone of trouble previous to the assassination of Archduke Ferdinand and his wife, which started the trouble. Passing on to London they heard of the declaration of war in the Balkans, and in the middle of the Atlantic the wireless told them of the general conflagration. With this sort of explosions going on in their wake, the members of the party are all glad to get back home.

## Transformation at Fourth Street

At last, the final stage in the transformation at Fourth and Broadway has been begun. With the first section of the building completed and occupied, a gleaming white proof of the faith of Arthur Letts in the site which has seen the remarkable growth of his business in ten years, the old building on the corner will be well on the way to the scrap heap even before these lines are read in print. The section of the store on Hill street which has put that part of the thoroughfare on the retail district map, is also in full blast, so that even without the new building to be erected at



once, the Broadway Department Store already has fine, large premises in which to transact business. It is now more than a decade since Arthur Letts nailed his slogan, "Don't Worry, Watch Us Grow," to the corner of Fourth and Broadway and there has not been a year since then, regardless of conditions in general throughout the country, that there has not been growth, substantial and steady.

#### Stevens vs Wing—

Retribution swift and sure, comes when one prods Otheman Stevens for one of his errors in print. A few days ago I noted that the Examiner critic referred to the Jesse Lasky organization here as the "Alasky" company. Evidently Willie Wing, the photoplay author, stirred Stevens up regarding the mistake, for the critic's column, the next morning, stated that Wing "writes asking" the correct spelling of the name. Stevens further rubbed it in by pitying the ignorance of the inquirer. It will be interesting to watch for Stevens' name in the magazines to which Wing is contributing. The photoplay author is something of a Corsican himself.

#### Morosco Explains the Failures

Oliver Morosco invaded New York in the middle of the heated term recently, and the theatrical reporters, having little to write about, descended upon him in a body and bombarded him with foolish questions in the line of seeking explanation for the failure of so many plays last year. They wanted to know if it was the movies, or vaudeville, or the Wilson administration that was keeping the people away from the high priced shows. Mr. Morosco issued the shortest interview on record. He said: "Nothing but bad plays can keep people away from the theater."

#### Mrs. McClaughry's Patriotism

Buried in an obscure corner of the morning paper I find a story to the effect that Mrs. Anita Baldwin McClaughry, daughter of Lucky Baldwin, has foregone the purchase of certain "feminine vanities" in Paris, in order to give \$5000 to the relief of stranded Americans in the French capital, and \$2500 to a fund for the relief of relatives of French soldiers. This is real patriotism, and humanitarianism of a high order, and is still further evidence of the fine qualities of this woman who has done so much to redeem the family name. Her music to "Omar the Tent-Maker" was recently heard here and is proof of her artistic talent. Nor does she seek the limelight as do certain other heirs to the Baldwin millions, and she has yet to be photographed "as she appeared at the opera," laden with jewels in barbaric display. My respects to Mrs. McClaughry, a citizen of whom Los Angeles may well be proud.

#### Clever Advertising Scoop

I notice that the Globe Milling Company has scored one of the neatest, most effective and cheapest advertising scoops in the history of the city. It has presented the crossing policemen with little square platforms to place in the intersections of car tracks in the congested districts. These serve the triple practical purpose of keeping the policemen's feet off the hot pavement, giving them a better view of the traffic, and marking absolutely the zone of safety from passing street cars. In return for all this, the Globe company simply stencils on the side a plain announcement of its flour. This is an advertisement which must be seen by thousands upon thousands of persons every day, and there must be a considerable number of ad men in the city who are gnashing their teeth at not having thought of the simple little idea on their own account.

#### Mr. Hearst and His Heart

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Randolph Hearst and their guests have gone to the Hearst ranch at San Simeon, where they are enjoying all the pleasures of a camp de luxe, according to the San Francisco Wasp. A retinue of servants attends to the wants of the campers and if everything goes pleasantly the party will pass about two weeks on the ranch. Mr. Hearst admits to his friends that the doctors have told him his heart is affected and he had better be very careful. He is obeying their instructions by dancing whenever he gets an opportunity. He danced a good deal in this city and gave himself no rest from business. The doctors say that something will happen one of these fine days. That's rather an indefinite but safe prediction.

#### Wives in Parenthesis

In the San Francisco city directory, recently published, the names of married women were

simply placed, in parenthesis after those of their husbands. This gave rise for a few days to the stock witticism "How's your wife?" "No improvement—still in parenthesis." There were many variants, but I understand there is a goodly number of serious-minded women of the Exposition City who object strenuously to this parenthetical existence, and desire either to be omitted from the next roster of San Franciscans or be given independent identity.

#### War and Foreign Travel

What part of the world will receive the benefits of the travel which will be diverted on account of the European war? There is a certain number of persons of large means who feel the call of travel every summer, and Europe is practically closed, and even the Orient a doubtful section of the globe in which to expect unimpeded journeyings, for in a conflict of such magnitude it is hard to say just where the confines will be drawn. It would appear that for those who are not satisfied to stay in the United States, South America, Canada or Hawaii (yes, I know Hawaii is part of the United States), will be the only safe places to go. But why not take advantage of this summer to learn of the wonders of America, the Yellowstone, the Grand Canyon, Yosemite, or those vast reaches of superb country in Oregon and Washington? This is the psychological time for the "See America First" promoters to further their campaign.

#### Protected by "First Papers"

I do not believe there is any danger of Adolf Tandler being held in Austria to serve in the war, as Mr. Gates suggests this week in the music department. If Mr. Tandler has taken out his first naturalization papers he is entitled to protection by United States, and has all the privileges of an American citizen except that of voting. In taking this initial step the applicant explicitly renounces his allegiance to his former monarch or government and declares his fealty to the United States. He can take up government land, mining claims, or do anything else that a native can do except vote. In other words, he is a citizen on probation. Unless Mr. Tandler, and the others in his circumstances, become imbued with the war fever therefore, they can demand permission to return to this country, and doubtless, will not be refused, any more than would ordinary tourists abroad.

#### Athletic Club Politics Booming

Who is to be the next Mayor of Rowansburg? Which, being interpreted, means, who is to be the next president of the Los Angeles Athletic Club? That is the question which will keep things agitated in the vicinity of Seventh and Olive Streets for the coming two months or more. There will be the nomination dinner Wednesday evening, August 19, primaries in September and the election in October. The list of the prominent men who have been announced by their friends as candidates and who will be at the nomination dinner, is headed by Captain John D. Fredericks, and includes most of the candidates for superior court and other county offices. It is a political year, and the Athletic Club members propose to keep this condition at fever heat.

#### Party Politics and Efficiency.

Discussing politics Winnipeg Town Topics compares local conditions in Canada with those in United States, saying that national issues do not intrude in the provincial affairs of the Dominion, whereas blind adherence to party lines south of the forty-ninth parallel results in the fact that "only men of small ability sit in the state legislatures and the people are forced to rely upon the governor and grant him almost autocratic power." It is only when we encounter such misunderstanding that we realize to the full how much superior the standard of legislators and public servants generally was, in the days when party politics really did rule state and local affairs. Incidentally, it is doubtful if in any state the governor has anything like the power of the premiers of the provinces of the Dominion. Were it otherwise, Town Topics' own province of Manitoba probably would be still without its remarkable telephone system, its Canadian Northern Railway and its government grain elevators.

We may never know how much this country owes to the late Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. High ideals such as those being put into action by the President do not thrive in a home where they do not receive the deepest sympathy and understanding.

#### Who Art Thou That Judgest?

You look askance at her, the erring, fallen one,  
About her head anathemas are hurled,  
Foremost you press and furious cast the stone  
At her, this creature of the underworld.  
She breaks the law, the old Mosaic law,  
And you, O Pharisee, without a flaw,  
Condemn her sin.

I make no plea for her, the scarlet one—  
I only ask did He more strongly grave  
The seventh law upon the tablet stone,  
Than all the others which to us He gave?

The graven image? You shrink at the thought,  
But pleasure sits within your heart enthroned,  
And fleeting, sordid joys by you are sought,  
The little idols, by the world condoned.

You would not steal. And yet, you send the dart  
Poisoned and barbed, with well-directed aim  
Into some struggling, sorely tempted heart,  
And steal his hope. He falls. But whose the blame?

Ill-fed, ill-clad, with aching feet they stand  
And feverish ply their task in shop, in mill,  
You join the throng that grinds with iron hand  
These little ones. And yet, you would not kill.

I make no plea for her, the scarlet one—  
I only ask did He more strongly grave  
The seventh law upon the tablet stone,  
Than all the others which to us He gave?

You, in your earthly weakness, dare not say,  
The answer stands against the judgment day.

—ELIZABETH BURNS STANSFIELD

#### Magic of Esoteric Charm

Can anyone define or analyze charm? That elusive melange which affects the senses like a subtle perfume, or bizarre melody. Classical beauty is visual; may be weighed, tabulated and understood, and belongs to all eyes; but esoteric beauty, like Isis, is veiled and retiring; discovered by the esthetic sense alone, and for that reason is all the more exquisite and alluring.

Charm draws upon the imagination, and teaches that man belongs to a better world than that of reality—namely: the realm of ideas or thought. Charm, is a perception of the soul; of the divine afflatus behind nature, and though subtle and elusive never seems complex.

Charm, may be possessed of a certain naivete of manner yet is not crude, and never awkward. Its most striking attribute might be termed esprit; that just and accurate sense which divines, contributes, and weighs lightly, quickly and well. Charm never seems permeated with its own ego, and does not take itself too seriously.

How many American women are beautiful without having the mysterious essence of charm. The French and Russian women, of all nationalities, seem most charming and natural. The subtle smile of Mona Lisa, may fascinate but not charm, because in that smile lurks an expression of cruelty. Under the picture cited might be written: "A woman who knew her power."

Could Minerva, though all wise, be charming? Perhaps, of all women in history Marie Stuart, was the most charming, except Cleopatra.

Charm, has the spiritual elements of beauty, and is altogether relative; therefore no absolute standard exists. Pass on sweet Charm, with thy magic wand, and charm you never so wisely, thou still art, Charm.

—HELEN A. SHEPARD

#### Graphites

Have our facilities for getting news advanced very far after all from the time of the historic "item" in the London Times, without heading or date line, telling of the battle of Waterloo, and beginning, "We are informed by a gentleman lately returned from the Continent—" Will anyone really know what is now going on in Europe until a reliable "gentleman" returns from that continent? So chaotic are the present reports of what is doubtless the greatest battle, or series of battles in the world's history that it is hard to know what to believe.

It was a little unfortunate that the Examiner's editorial wail that the sugar beet industry is being wiped out by the tariff should have come the same day as an artificial increase in the price of sugar, an increase in defiance of the fact that the European markets are closed to American shippers for a considerable time to come. In other words, the sugar men say, "We cannot sell so much sugar, so we must make more money on what we do sell. Up she goes."



# New Version of Devil by Bronson-Howard

By Randolph Bartlett

WHY is it so difficult to approach a published American drama in the same frame of mind that one would a French or German one? Does the person who insists that a play shall mean something, approach the printed American drama in the same mental condition as that in which he who demands that a play shall mean nothing buys tickets for an Ibsen, Shaw or Galsworthy performance? Doubtless, it is because we look to the Americans simply to entertain, to tickle the fancy, and indeed they have been ever supreme in this matter. Who is there to compare in the affections of the American playgoers with Clyde Fitch, Bronson Howard, Augustus Thomas, George Broadhurst, Charles Klein, David Belasco—these are a few of the names which have meant enjoyment to millions of Americans in the last quarter century. The American drama has spelled to this continent, and to a certain extent to England, entertainment and hardly anything more. To counterbalance this, try to find a half dozen names which mean serious effort toward self expression, or toward the expression of the trend of social evolution. Percy MacKaye, Eugene Walter, and to a lesser degree perhaps Edward Sheldon and William Vaughan Moody—and who else? A few still obscure strivers, a few isolated examples perhaps, but nothing to make any important change in the general trend of the American drama.

Now, while the reviewer is generally supposed to be a man of judicial mind, and free from all such influences, as a rule he is pretty much of a human being, with a fairly normal outlook upon life in general. In the matter of plays, with Hauptmann, Shaw, Galsworthy, Strindberg and the Irish in the background, he finds it difficult to open a volume of American-made plays with the same pleasurable anticipation that he does something with a label "imported goods." Therefore, when I picked up George Bronson-Howard's "The Red Light of Mars," I was comfortably pessimistic. It is of no particular interest to anyone, how I felt when I had finished the book, as with that point of departure one is quite as likely to be over-generous as to be too severe. Therefore, I shall place this play—the author calls it a philosophical comedy—before you without comment. The playwright, Bronson-Howard with a hyphen, is not to be confused with Bronson Howard, the author of "The Henrietta," "Shenandoah" and other successful plays of the latter part of the nineteenth century. The two apparently are not related.

There is a subtitle to this play, "The Red Light of Mars." It is "A Day in the Life of the Devil." The object of the solicitude of the Devil and all others concerned is Addington Agnus, a young scientific genius, who has won the Nobel prize, and can confidently be expected to evolve a few of the world's greatest ideas in the course of his life, for he is still young. The situation is complicated by the fact that he has fallen in love with Miss Fanny Felix, a young woman with social aspirations, to marry whom he must be extremely wealthy. John Magnus, (think of J. P. Morgan, senior, and you have him) wants Angus to turn his genius to practical work in the steel corporation and offers him one hundred thousand dollars a year to do so. This means matrimony simplified, but also the abandonment of independent research and a career. Fanny's mother, whom Magnus has been trying to marry for a long time, bullies the magnate into promising to "endow" Agnus, but he declares that if he does so it shall be for no society life but his endowed scientist shall live outside the social whirl and devote himself to work. This does not meet Fanny's ideas at all, and her mother reads her a lecture on wifely duties:

"I'll tell you what my duties as a wife were: Spending more than my husband could get decently; making him overwork to pay my extravagances; keeping him until four in the morning at silly affairs, knowing he must work while I slept it off; flirting with every idle, attractive man I met, letting him think I was a fragile flower plucked by the hand of a savage who could not appreciate my fairy fragrance! Those—and neglecting my one child until she grew up to be an encyclopedia of all a woman should not be—those were my wifely duties. \* \* \* If I had brought you up properly instead of leaving you to snobbish servants and fashionable incubators, you might be some man's blessing instead of

curse. Plain words, Fanny! May they start you thinking and keep you from ruining the mind and killing the body of some good man like your father, who died a bankrupt, and, though our fashionable physician friends made it look otherwise, a suicide! \* \* \* I hate myself when I see what I was yesterday in you today. I hate myself for letting that yesterday live in you instead of killing it when you were a child. I only saw myself as I was just before your father decided to finish things. Knowing he would lose me anyhow, he told me how fatal his love for me had been. 'A beautiful, poisonous orchid' he called me—(breaks down.) Fanny, Fanny, Fanny!"

Intent upon her own ambitions all this affects the ambitious daughter not at all, nor does the satire of Noel Onfroy, a Shavian son-in-law of Magnus, an artist who married the daughter of the "multi" and has abandoned hack portrait painting to become a real artist, and apparently succeeded. This man has a nickname for everyone. Magnus he calls Ivan the Terrible, Kubla Khan; Mrs. Felix, Charlotte Corday; Fanny, Lydia Languish, Lady Disdain and Clarissa Henbane, as the mood requires. He storms at them all for throwing this temptation into the path of the scientist, who was born for immortality and whom they would chain to steel rails and armor plate for battleships. Addington does not know what to do. He is sincerely in love with Fanny but he knows he cannot serve Magnus and posterity. Almost inadvertently he calls upon the Devil to give him strength and at the first opportunity the Devil appears. He is not in conventional form. He explains that he is from Mars, and being ignorant (for a Martian) was sentenced ten thousand years ago to try to educate men up to a point of being fit for that planet, the next stage in the sequence which leads finally to perfection and the sun. He has the faculty of forcing the soul out of the body and taking its place, and has gained his satanic reputation because when the real soul is permitted to come home again it finds itself with too much power, and as a result there come the "inconsistencies, treacheries and cruelties that have puzzled psychologists and historians." He declares the only true thing said about him is that he tempted man through woman to wisdom. He now comes in the body of a German anarchist, at Agnus' call. The scientist regards him as a harmless lunatic, and the Devil, being tired of the squat, unattractive body of the anarchist, hypnotizes the scientist and trades bodies. Now the Devil is in Agnus' body and Agnus inhabits the German, while the latter is represented by a red light that keeps darting viciously around, dumbly pleading for a corporeal home. The Devil proceeds to give Agnus his first lesson in regard to women and love. Here are a few of his precepts:

"When a woman loves a man she doesn't care which one kisses first, so long as they kiss."

"If a woman loves you, rudeness and neglect, even knocking her down, would only make her love you more \* \* \* An empty bureau drawer is best. It makes a lot of noise, scares them to death, and doesn't really hurt them at all."

"A blow should be simply a little more effective than the strongest word—and should never be used until the last threat is exhausted. Of course, if your vocabulary is limited—that's why there's so much wife-beating among the lower classes. The really well educated man doesn't need to beat his wife, when he can swear at her in seven different languages."

The Devil becomes convinced that Fanny is a sinister influence and determines, while he is in Agnus' body to destroy her affection. His first attempt is a dismal failure. He tries treating her with a rough familiarity and she makes every pretense of loving him all the more. But the Devil sees great possibilities in the scientist and promises, before he leaves the body, to give him a secret that will put him a thousand years in advance of his time. First, however, much against Agnus' will, he is determined to get rid of the girl. At length, he openly flouts her and Magnus' offer before the entire population of the play. Still she stays behind "a moment" after the others leave in anger, and flings herself into the arms of the Devil, who still appears to be Agnus, and only by dumping her unceremoniously into the embrace of the real Agnus, who looks like a comedy Dutchman, does he drive her away. Agnus wails that now he has lost her forever, but the Devil says: "I knew a man once who went all the way from San Francisco to Denver to get a toothbrush he had left at home. Of course, he

didn't go to see his wife! Oh, no! He had quarreled with her—hated the sight of her. But how much more he hated losing that twenty-five-cent tooth-brush!" There is a good deal more topsy-turvy by the Devil. He transplants the soul of the anarchist into the body of the multi-millionaire and has him sign a check for two million dollars payable to Agnus. There is not a little socialism spread over the pages before the story gets back on the ways again.

Fanny comes back, as the Devil had predicted, the pretended loss of her veil being the "Denver tooth-brush." She learns about the two-million dollar check and that there are no restrictions as to how much of it may be spent on social life. There is no getting rid of her now. She speaks with a sense of proprietorship even of Agnus' house. Finally, the Devil hands her the check and says, "If you really love me tear it up." But Fanny is quite calm and entirely in control of the situation now.

FANNY: You had been so modest, dear, that I didn't realize you were a great man. That was your fault. "She doesn't love me" you said, "or she'd want me to go on winning Nobel prizes and being a great man. All she loves is the money I can make." (Triumphantly) Am I right?

THE DEVIL: You are never right! And I never think.

FANNY: Don't be ashamed to concede a woman's wit, dear. It's all your teaching. Today, you taught me to use my brain. "All she loves is the money I can make," you said—

THE DEVIL: You said I said that, once—

FANNY: And you still believe it? Don't you?

THE DEVIL: Yes.

FANNY: I know you do. That's why you gave me the check. Sooner than marry me, thinking that I was playing a part until I could get control of the two million dollars,—sooner than be married for your money, you said, "Tear it up." And that shows you love me more than your work, more than your future fame, more than the gratitude of the world—more than humanity—more than everything. And it makes me love you more than ever.

THE DEVIL: (Almost in a scream) Love me more than ever?

FANNY: You don't believe in me yet?

THE DEVIL: No! No! No!

FANNY: Then—I'm sorry for you. Sorry for your work, your fame, your future. But, if I can't make you believe in me any other way, why—then—here goes. (She burns the check and throws her arms around the Devil.)

MRS. FELIX: I think now—Addington—you can be sure!

THE DEVIL: (Wrenching himself free.) Damn it! Doesn't she know that if Magnus will write one check he will write another?

FANNY: Oh, I forgot that! I forgot that! (Sobbing on her mother's breast.) Oh, mammy, what can I do to prove it to him? This is my punishment—this is my punishment!

But a member of the little party tells the spirit from the other world not to be a devil, and that is the key to the solution. He realizes that he has been acting without the human touch, and soon he has everything straightened out, and it is apparent that Fanny has, in the swift and ruthless rush of experiences, been taught a substantial lesson which will make her a fit mate for the scientist. And the Devil goes away, after delivering himself of a harrangue to the "Son of the Sun," who works through love, while he seeks to bring men to wisdom through understanding.

While rather more fantastic in plot, this piece has a theme not unlike "A Message From Mars" which was an English success, and fairly popular on the American stage half a dozen years ago, excepting in that play the message was the simple one of unselfishness, and came to but one individual. Bronson-Howard's Devil has his message for the scientist, the anarchist, the millionaire and the girl, and his word to each is that each possesses in himself the seeds of right and truth and justice, and that a little touch of the opposite is all that most men need to make their lives complete. Many will object to the motivating character being described as the Devil, but that is of a piece with the philosophy of the comedy. It is the popular altruistic note of a great deal of the modern thought—that there is no evil force, and what may seem so is simply our lack of understanding.

("The Red Light of Mars," by George Bronson-Howard. The Modern Drama Series. Mitchell Kennerley. Bullock's.)

In a way the European war is a good thing for Mexico. It diverts the attention of the yawpers and permits the Wilson administration to carry out its policy, unhampered by the snarlings and snapping of Hearst and the remainder of the pack.



## Week's News in Perspective

Friday, August 7

HEREABOUTS: Civil war in Watts between wets and dries results in arrest of mayor, city marshal and school teachers on charges of violation of election laws \* \* \* Mrs. Philo J. Beveridge dead \* \* \* Agreement between California Development Company and Mexican companies opens way to work in the Imperial Valley \* \* \* Sugar goes up 75 cents a hundred in two days.

WAR NEWS: Liege still holds out against Germans \* \* \* Mines cause great loss of life among besieging army \* \* \* French win minor victory north of Luxembourg \* \* \* Russians defeated in skirmishing in East Prussia \* \* \* Italy refuses to aid Kaiser \* \* \* Belgrade still being bombarded by Austria \* \* \* German army in Belgium now estimated at 800,000.

ELSEWHERE: Peaceful entry into Mexico City by Carranza now doubtful as war party is in control and defiant \* \* \* Delano and Warburg confirmed on federal reserve board by senate \* \* \* Canteloupe trust is alleged in indictments of thirty-five men \* \* \* Nation mourns death of Mrs. Wilson.

Saturday, August 8

HEREABOUTS: Nearly a score of men among the most prominent in the city, go into court to save the West Adams district from business invasion \* \* \* Shriners to initiate 150 candidates in the Grand Canyon, October 5 \* \* \* Three truckloads of liquor seized in raid of blind pig near San Fernando.

WAR NEWS: Berlin reports taking of Liege \* \* \* Germany and Austria threaten Italy with war \* \* \* Paris reports French victories in Alsace-Lorraine \* \* \* Advance guard of 20,000 British troops reaches Belgium \* \* \* Czar predicts Slavic union as result of the war \* \* \* Russia masses 500,000 troops on German frontier \* \* \* Portugal declares sympathy with allies.

ELSEWHERE: Villa and Carranza forces reported to have clashed near Torreon \* \* \* Yacht races for the America cup will be postponed at least a month because of the war.

Sunday, August 9

HEREABOUTS: Oakland takes the week's baseball series from Los Angeles, leaving the locals well located in the fourth position in the Coast League.

WAR NEWS: Kaiser joins his army at Aix-la-Chapelle and is now said to have a million men in action along the French and Belgian frontier \* \* \* Unimportant naval engagements in North Sea and elsewhere, the net result of which, so far as could be learned, was one German submarine sunk \* \* \* Junction of French, British and Belgian armies effected in Belgium \* \* \* Great battle reported in progress north of Liege, but no details available \* \* \* Austrians bombard Antivari, Montenegrin seaport.

ELSEWHERE: Mexican factions still quibble over terms of occupation of capital by Carranza \* \* \* Hope for early adjournment of congress disappears, because of possible necessity for emergency session on account of European war.

Monday, August 10

HEREABOUTS: Abolition of switching charges by railways goes into effect \* \* \* County arranges to take up \$500,000 state highway bonds to build road through Tehon Pass to Bakersfield and asks for

road through Arroyo Seco or San Gabriel canyon, or both \* \* \* New Broadway Department Store opens.

WAR NEWS: Close formation of German infantry criticized as suicidal, but Kaiser's artillery praised \* \* \* Nations acknowledge offer of good offices of American government, but none accepts \* \* \* Servian capital still holds out against Austria \* \* \* English cruisers capture liners Kronprinz Wilhelm and Cap Ortegale, the latter carrying \$5,000,000 \* \* \* Canadian ports closed to foreign commerce \* \* \* Orders received establishing neutrality of Port of Los Angeles.

ELSEWHERE: Funeral of Mrs. Wilson is held \* \* \* Capt. Fredericks makes strong impression in Oakland \* \* \* English authorities use war as a pretext for relieving their embarrassment and release militant suffragettes \* \* \* Lionel Carden reports anarchy in Mexico City, but without details, and is believed to mean that his friends the federals are departing \* \* \* San Francisco fair will open February 20, as originally announced.

Tuesday, August 11

HEREABOUTS: United States engineers of the rivers and harbors bureau inspect and admire harbor, and will recommend expenditures \* \* \* Supervisors to take city school bonds to the amount of \$600,000 \* \* \* Pasadena chief of fire department censured officially for manner of conducting fight against Maryland Hotel \* \* \* Leach Cross gets decision over Joe Rivers in 20 rounds at Vernon.

WAR NEWS: Germans fortifying position in France which they reached by crossing Belgian frontier \* \* \* Engagements general from Switzerland to Holland \* \* \* Reports of progress are chaotic and entirely fragmentary, their trend depending entirely upon whether they pass through German channels or those of the allies.

ELSEWHERE: Regiment and a gunboat to enforce President Wilson's peace plan in Santo Domingo \* \* \* War stamp for liquors and similar articles suggested to make up deficit in government revenue on account of war \* \* \* Inquiry proposed as to cause of sudden increase in prices of commodities in America when the European markets became closed on account of war \* \* \* Senate passes registry bill permitting President to admit foreign built ships \* \* \* New Haven system to dissolve without contest \* \* \* Peaceful transfer of government in Mexico is begun \* \* \* France will have exhibit in San Francisco, in spite of war \* \* \* Ohio defeats Foraker again.

Wednesday, August 12

HEREABOUTS: Municipal authorities to investigate sudden rise in prices of necessities \* \* \* Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Sartori return from year's trip abroad, just missing the war trouble \* \* \* Pasadena annexes Linda Vista and San Rafael Heights.

WAR NEWS: Ambassador Gerard said to have left German capital for Amsterdam, but reason is not apparent \* \* \* Situation as between the huge armies facing each other in Belgium seems unchanged, but heavy fighting is constant \* \* \* Serious German losses on Russian frontier are reported \* \* \* Allies reported to have turned the German left wing with Belgian cav-

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alry \* \* \* French reverses in Alsace said to have been mere skirmishes of outposts, but as this is admitted in Paris the situation may be more serious \* \* \* England declares war on Austria.

ELSEWHERE: Bankers confer on plan to strengthen American finances and at the same time settle international obligations \* \* \* Carranza reported to have cut off Villa's supplies of ammunition \* \* \* International Harvester Company declared by federal court in St. Paul, to be monopoly, and it is ordered dissolved; case will go to supreme court.

Thursday, August 13

WAR NEWS: Censors tighten their hold upon news from the battlefield in Belgium and almost nothing can be learned of movements of the tremendous forces \* \* \* French towns near Nancy are shelled by Germans \* \* \* Great Britain announces the seas are safe for shipping, excepting North Sea.

ELSEWHERE: President Wilson asks Attorney General McReynolds if there is a law which can be invoked against artificial increase in prices \* \* \* Play for Davis tennis cup begins in New York.

Byron M. Marble's Candidacy

In advocating the nomination for judge of the superior court of Byron M. Marble, a supporter draws attention to the fact that so much interest is taken in the election of legislative and executive officials that the judicial branch is likely to be left to chance, and continues: "The importance of the judicial branch should not be overlooked, as there it is the rights as between individuals as well as those between the individual and the state

are adjudicated. Being the safeguard of our rights, careful consideration should be given as to whom we place in the positions of such trust as judges of our courts. Intelligence, ability, integrity, deep study, experience and patience to hear and to decide impartially, should be at least some of the qualities possessed by those to whom are intrusted the offices of judge."

It is such qualities as these that Mr. Marble's supporters believe he possesses. He was born in Poughkeepsie in 1858, admitted to the bar in 1882 and practiced law in both his native city and New York. He came to Los Angeles in 1889 and for four years was legal advisor of the board of supervisors, under District Attorneys Frank P. Kelly and James McLachlan. Since then he has engaged in private law practice, part of the time in the firm of Marble & Phipps, and latterly alone.

Mr. Marble was asked to run for the superior court by a committee of attorneys who had known him for many years, and he is vouched for by a campaign committee which comprise such well known men as Major John T. Jones, C. W. Pendleton, Thomas C. Murphy, Simon Maier and Nathan Siegel.

As to the Militants

Do the militants in England really desire votes for women, or are they deliberately trying to make a settlement impossible, in order that they may have continued opportunities for personal advertisement and notoriety? The most fanatical enemy of the cause could not have devised more suitable measures to alienate the public and bring the very name of the movement into contempt. A sorry, squalid business.—The Forum.



# Cheaters

CONSIDER now the vaudeville act, upon what slight basis it often exists, nor through any desire to disparage vaudeville, but as an index to human character and how eager men are to laugh and applaud, given but the most slender excuse. The Orpheum this week, for example, offers the following acts: one based upon the prevalent general renaissance of blondes; one upon the ability of a man to shiver grotesquely; one upon an attractive personality without distinctive or specific talent; one upon a hazy tradition of the charms of a former star; one upon a falsetto

who only grated. The man in the seat behind had said to his wife, just before Trixie appeared, "Now get ready to laugh—she's got them all beaten a mile." Naturally, being a critic, I resented this advance information, even though it was not intended for me, and stiffened my analytical faculties, in order that I might disprove the assertion of the enthusiastic admirer. In ten seconds I, with the remainder of the house, had forgotten everything excepting this remarkable woman and the great need to laugh. Surely, this was no attraction built upon a negligible foundation. The secret is



Trixie Friganza—Orpheum

voice and a talent for playing ragtime; one upon nimble feet; one upon the fact that intelligent quadrupeds can be taught to do hesitatingly and clumsily, certain totally uninteresting feats; and the last—but there's the rub. Who can say upon what is based the entertaining genius of Trixie Friganza? It is not her appearance, though she is extremely attractive, in spite of her attempts to disguise the fact, or make little of it. It is not her singing, for her voice is long since a memory, and not even a delusion to herself. It is not her free and easy way, for there have been many just as free and possibly easier,

simple yet rare. Trixie Friganza is a woman with a sense of humor! No? Yes! And thrice yes!!! It is not the only case extant. History records several, but it is given to few persons in any generation to have personal knowledge thereof, to which they could take their Bible oaths. By a sense of humor I do not mean the capacity to understand humorous lines written for them by other persons, and transmit these words to the audience in such manner that they who hear will also see the point. That is the same sense of humor as is possessed by the phonograph or the printing press. The sense of humor

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which does not create is barren and void; it may join in the gaiety of nations but not add thereto. Trixie Friganza's humor is creative, and almost illumined a few pale and sickly jests she was required to read for the benefit of the Hassayamps who attended the theater in a body Monday evening. Almost, I said; those things which sound so funny when roared across a dinner table after an hilarious picnic day, how sad they are when led into the pitiless light of the gleaming electric. But let that pass. No one can blame Trixie Friganza for it, and it was well meant. For the remainder, the holdovers provided the least amount of boredom. Anyone who cannot get seventy-five cents worth of pleasure out of Trixie Friganza's act would better stay away from the Orpheum; in fact, better not go to the theater at all, any kind, any place, any time. R. B.

### Do You Believe in Fairies?

Modern drama is not the theme of these few remarks, nor any other sort of uplift. For the moment we are unconcerned with the progress of the race or social problems. If there must be a label, let it be just this—"Sweetness and light"—for these are the attributes of childhood and the land where there are fairies. Spread out upon a slope of the hills at Eagle Rock is a delighted spot known as Goraky, and here, certain evenings this week, the trees and bushes gave forth luminous colors, and spread a bright mystery about. A tall banana palm in particular, blossomed marvelously, like a fabled tree of the "Never Never Land" in the days that were always yesterday. And into this charmed circle came little babes, and little girls, and little women, all frolicking, gay, unconscious of themselves. The heavy odor of a trumpet flower came down the night upon those who watched, the touch of lotus to rob mere grown-ups of their last hold upon material things, and the fairies ruled.

For if the fearsome old witch who

was so cruel to little Hansel and Gretel, had left them alone, and approached the folk who were seated around, waved her portentous stick and mumbled one of her curses, every last one of us would have fled shrieking to the hills, ashamed to admit that the spell was not upon us if for no other reason. And the little imps! Half a dozen of them, little darlings that should have been abed and asleep hours before, dropping their snakes and spiders into the magic gruel (one of them, I learned, chewed her spider nearly to bits before it came her turn, but it was only a toy spider), quite stole away the last bit of work-a-day sense any of us had left, and glad we were to get rid of it. Then when the woes of Hansel and Gretel were ended by the daring but beneficent murder accomplished so nimbly by little Gretel, there came a troop of other folk, a bit older in their speech and their ways, but the same age in their spirit of youth and the lore that is lost in too many lives. There was a prince who loved and a princess who loved, and the good fairy and the bad witch, and a lot of court folk and musicians, and they all lived happily ever after.

These things are what the Ellen Galpin Players are doing in a series of engagements in the country round about, wherever there are places that afford the out-of-doors setting needed, and whose owners have that appreciation of beauty necessary to inspire them to take a chance on a pet pansy bed being accidentally trodden upon in the dark, and throw open their grounds to these real players. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Loomis gave the use of their beautiful place, Goraky, at Eagle Rock this week, and there are other engagements to follow. There will be a performance at the Foy home at San Rafael Heights next week, with later dates elsewhere.

Miss Galpin is proving herself a genius at stage direction and invention of scenic effects. Invention is the word, moreover, for no set rules can be made to apply to out of doors



conditions. You must take the trees and shrubbery as you find them, and arrange your lights to suit. It is not too much to say that the atmosphere of fairyland could not have been more truly maintained by a collaboration of Gordon Craig, Max Reinhardt, and David Belasco, than it was in the little scene on the Loomis lawn. Following was the cast of characters for "Hansel and Gretel": Hansel, Claire Hart Niles; Gretel, Jeanette Colwell; The Mother, Helen Eddy; The Witch, Rowena Wescott; Imp, Marjorie Maughlin; other imps, Mary Stewart, Jean Lowe, Helen Ducker, Katherine Lowe; Story Teller, Miss Ellen Galpin. In "Minon-Minette" the players were: Jeanette Colwell, Bertha Wilcox, Helen Eddy, Mildred Mason, Arri Rottman, Claire Hart Niles, Miriam Woodward, Margaret Loomis, Ellen Galpin, Dorothy Kirkland, Thelma Stanton, Ruth Morgan, Mignon Stockman, Rowena Wescott, Marjorie Maughlin, Helen Ducker.

#### Animal Stars at Pantages

Those perennial favorites, Little Hip and Napoleon, hold forth again at Pantages' this week, and as usual are the headliners. Little Hip is growing into a big fellow, his tusks are quite imposing this season, but he is as attractive and docile as ever. But Napoleon is the bright, particular star. He is the one tamed wild creature that one can feel confident would much rather be showing off on the stage in front of an audience, than back in his native jungle. This creature's actions and expressions are human to the point of uncanniness. Barnes and Barron have a melange of back-and-forth talk that takes well. The long, angular one of the pair is a show in himself. The Alpha Troupe of hooprollers put over a few new ones and Galoway and Roberts in "A Coontown Wrangle" keep the audience in a good humor with their bickering, though the woman of the team will have no throat left at all in a few years if she persists in talking at her present awful pitch. The Galarini Four, billed as a "Phenomenal Musical Novelty," are neither phenomenal nor novel, but interesting none the less, particularly the youngster of the troupe, a lad of about nine or ten, who has more than the usual vaudeville intelligence. Maud Daniel in "Twenty-five Minutes of Fra Diavolo" does not appear, but in her place an unnamed young woman who sings a few songs inoffensively. The Pantagescope with a comedy by the favorite Keystone company, and the orchestra fill out a good bill.

#### Kolker in New Play

Beginning with the Sunday matinee, the Burbank stock company will present, for the first time on any stage, "His Son," a comedy-drama by Louis Anspacher, with Henry Kolker in the leading role. Dr. Anspacher is a noted educator, lecturer and playwright of New York and is regarded as a skilled technician of the stage. "His Son" is the story of an old German who, under American conditions, insists that his son must have all the advantages of education and refinement that the father failed to receive. In looking so closely after the interests of the son, he overlooks the best interests of his daughter. The son turns out to be a lovable scapegrace, but the play is announced as having a broad element of comedy and romance with big situations and a remarkably entertaining story. Henry Kolker will appear in the lead role, that of the father, during the run of the play here. The cast will include Donald Bowles, Frances Slosson, Lillian Elliott, Thomas McLarnie, Beatrice Nichols, H. S. Duffield, Winifred Bryson, George Rand, James K. Applebee and Franklyn Underwood.

An elaborate production of a distinctly Morosco type is planned for the new play.

#### Miss Herne at Orpheum

Chrystal Herne, well known not only as a leading woman of parts and popularity, but also as the daughter of a celebrated father, James A. Herne, who made "Hearts of Oak" famous a generation ago, will top the Orpheum bill opening Monday afternoon, Aug. 17, in a sketch by her sister, Julie, entitled "Dora." The combination of the talents of these two sisters is unique; not only is Julie a writer, but she has had a notable stage career. Clark & Verdi, who impersonate the new type in American stage progress, the Italian, will depict two classes, the newly arrived, whose profound ignorance is pitifully funny, and the "wise" one who has been in America as much as three months, knows it all, and imparts the necessary knowledge to his friend just over. Prince Lai Mon Kim is a Chinese tenor singer. He gives not only a series of classic and popular numbers, but has rendered



Ruth Roland, in Film at Miller's

into Chinese some of the well known "rags" of the day. Mlle. Asoria, a prima ballerina, with two clever assistants, will give a series of ball room dances, varied with some of the more cyclonic steps. Trixie Friganza, the most popular comedienne the Orpheum has ever presented, remains another week, as well as Corradini's finely trained animals. Burns & Fulton, in their dancing turn, and the Melody Maids remain.

#### Fun at Pantages

Comedy reigns in the coming Pantages show. The Hendrix-Belle Isle combination has a school act that is different from any of the comedies that have popularized that class of vaudeville offering. Seven boys and girls supply the songs, music and dances. One of the best hand balancing acts ever seen on the Pantages stage will be the offering of the Standard Bros. Their especial brilliancy appears in flying leaps of the top-mounter from a trampoline to the hands and shoulders of the understander. Cooper and Ricardo, a man and a woman, have a crossfire comedy in straight and "wop" characters. Little Jewell and her Manikins return to please the big and little children. An amusing addition to the act is a base-ball stunt. The American Newsboys have new comedy and new songs. They have been at Pantages before, and the quartette is unchanged. Meryl and Rita, two San Francisco girls who made their debut two weeks ago at the Pantages in San Francisco, furnish the sixth num-

## NEW YORK PLAY GOSSIP

NEW YORK, August 8. In the history of the local stage there has never before been a year when the first week in August witnessed the opening of a new play. But that is the record this week has set. Throughout the remainder of the month premieres are announced in such numbers that Labor Day, the traditional opening of the season, will find many playhouses running full blast. "The Third Party," a farce of English extraction, was Monday night's contribution to the young season. Joselyn Brandon and Frederick Arthur are the authors of the original, while Mark Swan prepared the version that is used in the Shubert Theatre. The farce has already been performed with some success in this country, having been given a preliminary season in Chicago last spring. The English locale of the piece has been retained, the first scene being laid in the private dining room of a London restaurant. Hither an estimable M. P. has repaired with a noted dancer for supper; the official chaperon being absent, a young society man has offered to take his place. When the wife of the M. P. appears unexpectedly the volunteer chaperon is introduced as the husband of the dancer, which does not help matters later when he meets his fiancée at a house party in the country, to which the hospitable wife has invited them. The event was notable chiefly for the excellent acting. The newspaper reviews were uniformly good.

For Friday night in the Republic, A. H. Woods announced Douglas Fairbanks in a comedy by Byron Orley and Emil Nyitray entitled "He Comes Up Smiling." These authors collaborated in "The Typhoon." The genial young man of the new comedy, played by Mr. Fairbanks, is the son of a minister. He is not so wild as ministers' sons are reputed to be, but the love of life is strong in his veins and he seeks the open road in search of adventure. How he is mistaken for the son of the Cotton King, how he woos the daughter of that individual's rival and saves the Cotton King's fortune, at the same time winning one for himself, are among the amusing episodes. It is said the life of the star and of his father-in-law,

ber of the program. The feature of their act is "La Danse Duello," a spectacular finale.

#### "My Friend From India" in Film

"Man's Enemy," the three reel dramatic success produced by Klaw and Erlanger, is the feature that is attracting much attention at Miller's Theater this week. This production is magnificently presented by an all-star cast including Lillian Gish and Vivian Prescott. The story is forceful, dramatic and pleasing and was inspired by Shakespeare's line "Oh, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains." The laughing hit of the bill is the two reel comedy "Willie, or a Chappie in Chaps," and judging from the roars of laughter that has greeted every appearance of this picture on the screen it is destined to be the talk of the town before the week is out. Mary Pickford and Henry Walthal are delightful in the romantic drama "Love Among the Roses" and the favorite comedians Ruth Roland and Marshall Neilan are gaining new friends with "Don't Monkey with the Buzz-Saw." Monday comes the famous comedy, "My Friend From India." The cast includes the original Walter E. Perkins in the role of A. Keene Shaver. Daniel J. Sully, once known as the

"Cotton King" of Wall Street, have been drawn upon for incidents. This premiere has been postponed.

For the coming week there are two more openings. One is at the Casino, Monday evening, August 10, when "The Dancing Duchess," a Viennese musical comedy, is to be presented, and the other at the Playhouse the following evening, when "Sylvia Runs Away," a comedy, is to see the light for the first time. This makes the schedule of the New York theaters at present, as follows, showing five pieces so popular that they have gone clear through the summer without interruption:

CASINO: "The Dancing Duchess," first week.

COHAN'S: "Kitty MacKay," a Scotch comedy by Catherine Chisholm Cushing; thirty-one weeks.

HUDSON: "The Dummy," by Harvey J. O'Higgins and Harriet Ford, authors of "The Argyle Case"; eighteen weeks.

LONGACRE: "A Pair of Sixes," farce comedy, by Edward Peple; twenty-one weeks.

PLAYHOUSE: "Sylvia Runs Away"; first week.

SHUBERT: "The Third Party"; two weeks.

THIRTY-NINTH STREET: "Too Many Cooks," by Frank Craven; twenty-six weeks.

NEW AMSTERDAM: "The Follies of 1914"; thirteen weeks.

WINTERGARDEN: "The Passing Show of 1914"; nine weeks.

Hudson Theater, at Union Hill, is now the sole stock theater in and about the Metropolitan District. The Crescent Theater, in Brooklyn, has long been the "standby" for lovers of good stock productions, but that has faded from view and the Hudson has the field entirely alone. This has been due in a large measure to the excellent company installed here, of which Susanne Jackson is the leading woman. This week they are giving so excellent a performance of "Fine Feathers" that local playgoers, who took no special interest in the play when originally produced, have found it a pleasure to go over and see Miss Jackson and her associates. Notwithstanding the theater is in New Jersey, there have been many brave enough to risk the bourne whence comes the historic mosquito.

Adgie's lions are the new headliners at the Palace Theater. Lew Dockstader has a new stump speech, "Teddy and His Policies," in the course of which he discourses on the River of Doubt and the man-eating minnow. Joan Sawyer presents a new dance with Bennie Dixon called "Death and the Maiden," which is in sharp contrast to her ballroom stepping. The stage settings are a la Reinhardt. The Palace has installed news tickers in both the women's and men's retiring rooms, and has engaged Fred Ward to read war bulletins from the stage between acts. At Hammerstein's is Arthur's latest find, exploited as "The Girl From the Farm," Viva Ethelia. She is a soprano with the phenomenal range of C above high C, and accomplishes a triple trill. She comes from Poseyville, Ia., and has never had any professional experience, so they say.

Management of the Strand Theatre announces that it has arranged with the Kinografen Film Company of Copenhagen by cable to take war pictures in Europe to be exhibited at the Strand. The first pictures of this series were taken Friday off the coast of Norway near Kap Stat, where a British squadron is at anchor.



# Social & Personal

Let cynics, pessimists and those who will, laugh at Danny Cupid and boast or bewail that his day is over; that as champion arrow-shooter of the world, he is a "has-been"; that his aim is faulty or he has lost zest in the game. Master Cupid is not a braggart, and his conquests are slyly and subtly wrought, but if there is a confirmation even of one-half the rumors of betrothals heard within the last fortnight, then must it be acknowledged by his defamers that the little love-god is strictly "on the job." Summer time is Cupid's open season, when he earnestly stalks his game, and displays his prowess as a mighty archer. It is seldom until the fall season that this wily little huntsman begins to tell of his successes—even then it usually is someone else who tells. This week comes rumor, of a betrothal, that soon, when the formal announcement is made, will be a "tid-bit" for the tea-tables and clubs, frequented by the society folk. The young man, exceedingly fortunate, if the rumor is true—is prominently identified in professional circles, and also is popular socially, while his attractive young fiancée is one of the most charming girls in the younger set. The announcement, when made, will probably not come as a surprise, however, for the young physician's devoted attention has been marked for several months.

Miss Marguerite Rimpau, daughter of Mrs. Rosa Belle Rimpau of 1540 St. Andrews place, was married Wednesday afternoon to Mr. Joseph Lewis Mayers, the ceremony being performed at the family home in the presence of relatives and intimate friends. Rev. Father Clifford of St. Thomas' church officiated. During the reading of the service the bridal couple stood before an altar banked with white carnations, sweet peas and asters. An aisle to the altar was formed of potted bay trees, and over head was suspended a large wedding bell of the white blossoms. The bride was given into the keeping of the groom by her brother, Mr. Wallace Rimpau. She wore a beautiful gown of heavy ivory-satin, made with a long court train and trimmed with chantilly lace. Her bridal veil was arranged in the Juliet cap effect and she carried an arm bouquet of lilies of the valley. Her only ornament was a pendant of diamonds, which was worn by her mother on her wedding day, thirty-five years ago. Miss Rose Belle Rimpau, sister of the bride, was maid of honor. She was attired in a pretty gown of shell pink charmeuse, trimmed in seed pearls, and carried a shower of Cecil Brunner roses. Mr. Donald Keller assisted the bridegroom as best man. At the conclusion of the ceremony, a buffet supper was served in the dining room, which was artistically decorated with quantities of pink blossoms and ferns, with tiny electric lights hidden midst the flowers. Mr. and Mrs. Mayers left later for Santa Barbara for a fortnight's stay. Upon their return they will be at home at 1540 St. Andrews place. The bride's family is one of the oldest in the city, having been prominently identified with the early history of Southern California. An interesting feature of the wedding Wednesday was the presence of the bride's great-great-grandmother, great-grandmother, grandmother and mother.

Among the enjoyable social and literary affairs of the summer season,

one of the most delightful was the entertainment given Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. William K. Thompson at their home, 507 West Adams street. Guests included about forty friends of the host and hostess who are particularly interested in literary and dramatic art. Miss Grace Noe, a talented young reader who recently came to Los Angeles from Chicago, gave several readings and piano selections were rendered by Master Dorsey Whittington. The home was artistically decorated with Shasta daisies, dahlias and lilies. Mrs. Duncan Draper of Lexington poured coffee, while Mrs. Wesley Clark presided over the chocolate urn. The guest list included Mr. and Mrs. Hancock Banning, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Clark, Miss Inez Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Earl, Mrs. Duncan Draper, Dr. and Mrs. West Hughes, Dr. and Mrs. Walter Lindley, Miss Dorothy Lindley, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thomas, Miss Anita Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Sharp, Mr. and Mrs. Seaver, Dr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Orbison, Dr. John R. Haynes, Dr. and Mrs. Shelley Tolhurst, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Coleman, Mr. Wayland Smith, Mrs. Margaret Woodward, Mr. Wilbert Parker, Mayor T. H. Dudley of Santa Monica, Mrs. James Soutter Porter, Mrs. Walter Trask, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Hunt, Miss Louise Hunt, Mrs. Fielding J. Stilson, Miss Olive Waring, Miss Annie Ward, Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. G. Wiley Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Maris of St. Louis, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Macbeth and Messrs. Alfred Allen, Keck, George Cole and Horace Boynton.

Miss Dorothy Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarendon Atwood Foster, after a visit here as a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Phillips of Berkeley square, has returned to Pacific Grove, where her parents are occupying their summer home. Mr. and Mrs. Phillips with their daughter, Miss Lucile Phillips, had intended to leave about August 20 for Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where Miss Phillips will enter Vassar this fall. However, with the recent announcement of Miss Foster's betrothal and approaching marriage to Mr. Howard Scott Dudley, they have changed their plans and will remain over until after the wedding, which is to take place at the little chapel of St. Mary's-by-the-Sea at Pacific Grove, August 25. A few days prior to that date, Mr. and Mrs. Phillips and Miss Phillips will motor to Pacific Grove, where they will be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Foster until after the nuptials.

Miss Edythe Runyan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Runyan of the Bryson apartments, left Tuesday for San Francisco, where she will join Miss Dorothy Farmer. Together the two young women will motor to Lake Tahoe for a month's outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Henry Oxnam, Jr., of Bear Valley, are enjoying a short stay at the home of Mr. Oxnam's parents on Cambridge street.

Mrs. George Wilshire of Fourth avenue has closed her home for the remainder of the season, and will enjoy a sojourn at her summer cottage at Redondo Beach.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Baer of 626 Kenmore avenue, of the betrothal of their daughter, Miss Mildred Baer to Mr. Joel William Kaufman of San Francisco.

## Robinsons

Broadway and Third

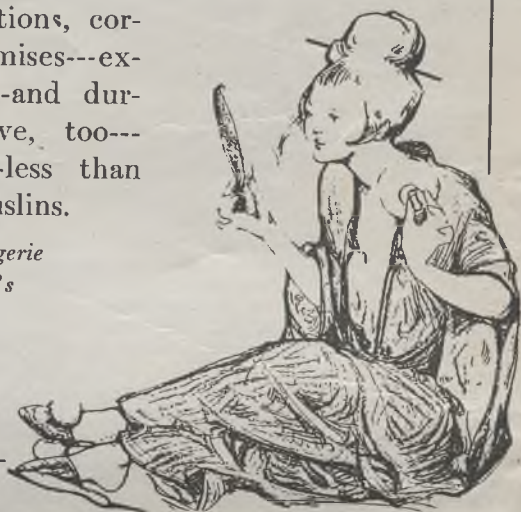
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Broadway and Third



The wedding will take place August 23 at the home of the bride's parents, and owing to a recent bereavement in Mr. Kaufman's family the ceremony will be extremely simple in its appointments.

Miss Margaret Boyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Boyle of 438 St. Andrews Place, returned home recently from Stanford University, where she took a special course of study this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Milner of 7 Berkeley Square, accompanied by the latter's brother, Mr. Reese Llewellyn, are enjoying a motoring trip to the Yosemite. They plan to be away about ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Rutledge Rowett, the latter formerly Miss Dorothy Parkinson, have returned from their wedding trip to the Hawaiian Islands, and are now in their new home at 608 New Hampshire street. Mrs. Rowett is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Parkinson of 600 St. Paul Avenue. The latter plan to pass the remainder of the summer at their ranch home in San Dimas canyon. Mr. and Mrs. Rowett will probably enjoy several week-ends with them there.

Dr. and Mrs. Willis E. Hutchason, with their son, Mr. Lowell Hutchason, have returned from a trip to San Diego, where they motored with friends. Mr. Lowell Hutchason will leave August 20 for the east, where he will enter the University of Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Cary and daughter, Miss Dorothy Claire Cary of Budlong avenue, will leave Los Angeles the latter part of September for Milwaukee, where Miss Cary will be married October 15 to Mr. Robert B. Petley, a young business man of that city. Miss Cary only recently returned from a three months' visit in Milwaukee, being accompanied west by her cousin, Mr. J. Cary Rundle, who is a guest at the home

here. Mr. and Mrs. Cary also have as their guest their son-in-law and step-daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Boyeson of San Bernardino.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Valentine and daughters, the Misses Jean and Claire Valentine of 916 South Alvarado street, are expected to return soon from their summer vacation trip to Camp Nelson, a pretty mountain resort in the Sierra Nevadas, about forty miles east of Porterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McClelland, with their attractive daughter, Miss Willie McClelland, have closed their home on Wilshire boulevard, and have taken apartments at the Bryson permanently.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank A. Williams of 307 Westminster avenue are receiving felicitations upon the arrival of a little daughter to whom they have given the name of Virginia Blanche Williams. Mrs. Williams will be remembered as Miss Blanche Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. David Unruh of Arcadia, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wright and little daughter, Virginia, of Elden avenue, and Mr. and Mrs. John W. Thayer of North Berendo street, motored to the Modjeska ranch, "Forest of Arden," where they passed the last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph F. Huntsberger have returned from their wedding trip to the Yellowstone and Alaska, and after August 25 they will be at home to their friends at 122 North Rampart boulevard pending the completion of their own home at 440 Lucerne boulevard. Mrs. Huntsberger before her marriage was Miss Aileen Staub. With her husband, she passed this week at Hermosa Beach, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Staub.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Kenny and their son, Robert W. Kenny, Jr., of West Washington street, have gone to San Francisco. They shipped their



automobile to that point and from there plan to motor into Northern California. They will be away several months.

Lieutenant General and Mrs. Adna R. Chaffee are now cozily settled in their new home, the Count Jaro von Schmidt residence, in Chester place. Their daughter, Mrs. John Hastings Howard, is still visiting with them, but plans to leave for Douglas, Arizona, as soon as her husband, Lieutenant Howard, is released from service on the Mexican border. Lieutenant Howard has been made quartermaster of the Ninth cavalry. Lieutenant General and Mrs. Chaffee's other son-in-law, Captain Hamilton, has also been made a quartermaster recently, and with Mrs. Hamilton has left Manila for Iloilo.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Q. Stanton who have been passing the summer at Hermosa Beach, will return to the city within a few weeks and will be guests at the home of Mr. Stanton's parents at 448 Andrews boulevard, pending the completion of their own new home. Miss Virginia Walsh, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Walsh, has been passing a week or two at Hermosa Beach as the guest of Mrs. Stanton.

In compliment to Mrs. Reginald Lloyd-Jones, formerly Miss Emma Conroy, who with her husband is visiting here, Mrs. Stanley Guthrie entertained Wednesday with an informal luncheon. The affair was daintily appointed and guests included members of the younger set, in which Mrs. Lloyd-Jones was popular, prior to her marriage and departure for the east and Europe. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd-Jones are guests at the home of the latter's mother and sister, Mrs. J. F. Conroy and Mrs. Bri Conroy Kelly, on Scarff street.

Several friends were entertained Monday evening by Mr. and Mrs. Ezra T. Stimson at an enjoyable dinner party in the garden grill of their home on West Adams street. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Holliday, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Stimson, Major and Mrs. John T. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Kelsey, Dr. and Mrs. Herman Janss, Mrs. M. E. Moore and Mr. F. T. Griffith.

Mrs. William Jones of West Twenty-third street, accompanied by her young son, William Jones Jr., left Wednesday morning for an eastern trip of three months. They will visit friends in Chicago and in Pittsburg they will be guests at the home of Mrs. Jones' mother, Mrs. Belle Davis. Before their return they will visit various places in the New England states.

Mrs. Charles E. Lamb of 1406 West Tenth street will leave the first of the week for Sonoma valley, where she will be a guest of her brother, Mr. Otto R. Rufus, at his picturesque ranch home near Sonoma City. Mrs. Lamb is the daughter of Major Rufus, who settled in Sonoma valley in the early forties, and raised the bear flag there in 1846.

Mr. and Mrs. Willetts J. Hole have returned from a pleasant camping trip in the Big Pine Forest, near Chico. They also made the trip to Mount Lassen, which is about twenty-five miles away, and were away for a fortnight.

Mrs. Walter Harrison Fisher of 3043 Wilshire boulevard, with her two daughters, Mrs. Clyde Scott Yerge and Miss Ruth Fisher, received their friends informally at their home Friday afternoon from 2 until 5 o'clock.

In honor of Rev. Frederic Siedenburgh, S. J., who has been giving a course of twelve lectures here on social questions, Miss Mary Workman, president of the Bronson House Settlement Association, entertained at

dinner Thursday evening at her home on Boyle avenue. Dinner was served in the summer house which was illuminated with many miniature Japanese lanterns. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Workman, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Workman Jr., Dr. and Mrs. Arnold Burkelman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Whipple, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McGarry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Masson, Mrs. Louis Grant, Miss Eloise Forman, Miss Gertrude Koberman, Mrs. Joseph Scott, the Rev. William J. Deeney, S. J., Mr. Frank O. Jenal and Mr. Boyle Workman.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Sheridan of South St. Andrews place have as their guest, Miss Helen Crennan of Washington, D. C., who has come west after a visit in Denver with her uncle, Judge James A. Teller. Miss Crennan also is a niece of the late Henry M. Teller, senator from Colorado and former secretary of the interior in President Arthur's administration. After a visit of several weeks here, Miss Crennan will enjoy a month's stay in San Francisco, later returning to her home in Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Fleming, the Misses Margaret and Louise Fleming and Major and Mrs. John T. Jones, left Wednesday for the north, planning to stay several weeks at Tahoe, including a visit to San Francisco, before their return.

#### Class Gives Maeterlinck Play

Class in dramatic art at the Cumnock Summer School produced Maurice Maeterlinck's unique interpretation of the eternal triangle, "Anglaine and Selysette" at Cumnock Hall, Friday night. The performance was staged by Miss Willamene Wilkes in the new method which makes the background of each scene reflect the spiritual atmosphere of the scene rather than its literal location. Lack of time prevents an extended review of the work of the players this week. Miss Dora Haller as Meleander, Miss Miriam Woodward as Anglaine, Miss Florence Willard as Selysette, Miss Marion Helm as Meligrane, and Miss Ramona Bower as little Yssaline were the participants.

#### Picking on Our Harold

How strange it is that we generally fail to do justice to our contemporaries, says Michael Monahan, the sage of Norwalk (Conn.) in the Phoenix. I have never seen or read a novel by one Harold Bell Wright, yet an advertisement in "Everybody's" tells me that his works are in the hands of thirty million people! He has only one rival in point of circulation—the postage stamp. Needless to add that this fortunate writer, whom a third of the American people clasp to their bosom, is entirely guiltless of literary merit.

#### Fruit Preserved by an Expert

Readers of the Graphic desirous of having their fresh fruit preserving done by an expert are invited to call for Mrs. Eva Sheets, F-2150, who will undertake the work at the homes of the applicants, charging a reasonable sum, by the hour, for her proficiency. She will do all the work and guarantee satisfactory results.—(Adv.)

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,  
June 19, 1914.

Non-coal. 021188  
NOTICE is hereby given that Harry Aaron Scott, whose post-office address is 323 E. 5th Street, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 11th day of December, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 021188, to purchase the SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 13, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00 and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of September, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 11:00 A. M.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.  
[Aug 30] FRANK BUREN, Register.

#### CITATION

In the Superior Court of the State of California, in and for the County of Los Angeles.

In the Matter of the Estate of Margaret Asbury, Deceased.

The People of the State of California To Wallace Irven Brooks, Administrator of the above entitled estate—

By order of this Court you are hereby cited and required to appear before the Judge of this Court in the Court House in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, at the Court Room of Department No. 2 on Thursday, the 10th day of September, 1914, at 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any you have, why your letters of administration should not be revoked. You are also hereby cited to appear at the same time and place and make your account and report of your care and administration of said estate, and you are notified that by order of this Court your powers as administrator have been suspended until this matter can be heard, according to the petition of A. B. Shaw, Jr., on file.

WITNESS, the Hon. Lewis R. Works, Judge of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, with the seal of said Court affixed, this 13th day of August, 1914.

(Seal)  
Attest: H. J. LELANDE, Clerk.  
By H. H. Doyle, Deputy.

#### CERTIFICATE OF BUSINESS FICTITIOUS FIRM NAME

The undersigned hereby certifies that he is conducting an Advertising and Publishing business at No. 114 East Fourth Street, on the Southeast corner of Fourth and Main Streets, in the City of Los Angeles, County of Los Angeles, State of California, under the fictitious name of "Los Angeles Graphic." That he is the sole owner of said business, and that his residence is 169 Franklin Street, Pasadena, California.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this Tenth day of August, 1914.

(Seal) SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER,  
State of California, County of Los Angeles, ss.

On this Tenth day of August in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred Fourteen A. D., before me, Horace Donnell, a Notary Public in and for said County of Los Angeles, State of California, residing therein, duly commissioned and sworn, personally appeared Samuel Travers Clover, personally known to me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that he executed the same.

In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal, the day and year in this certificate first above written.

(Seal) HORACE DONNELL,  
Notary Public, in and for the County of Los Angeles, State of California.  
[Aug. 29]



# Music

By W. Francis Gates

Newspaper editorial writers just now are racking their brains for arguments to show that the European war will not affect American interests adversely; and especially on the Pacific coast that it will almost make times better, in spite of the prospective high prices of foodstuffs. Not to enter into an economic argument there is one great good that will come out of the war that, so far, none seems to have noticed. And that is that the ten or twenty thousand unprepared American students that flock to Europe each year will have, perforce, to "stop at home." The American student long has been the laughing stock of the European musicians, in spite of the few eminent examples of vocal possibilities that have made good. The grasping European teachers have covered their smiles with one hand—and extended the other with an expectant palm upward. They take the money of "the American fools" and repay them with flattery—not with instruction, as a general thing.

Perhaps, fifty per cent of the persons who go to Europe have not exhausted the possibilities of musical instruction in their own states. Perhaps, not one-tenth of them have exhausted the possibilities of New York or Boston. Perhaps, not one-twentieth have talent enough to warrant the assumption of a public career. Is it any wonder that the Europeans chortle with glee at the easy pickings? And is it any wonder that they come to have a contemptuous attitude toward American musicians? The better class of teachers and musical journals on the other side deplore this flood of unprepared or illy-prepared students as much as we do. For instance, a recent number of the London Musical News says, "Unless American students have exceptional talent, they had better stop at home. They can get all the instruction they need there." And by exceptional talent is meant that unusual gift or rather combination of gifts which lifts one far above the average, the best half-dozen in a city the size of Los Angeles, for instance. And how many of them ever make a wider reputation than in their own city, when they return? Marriage soon swallows up the feminine few and the drudgery of teaching the masculine.

Now that our young people cannot go to Europe for a while, they will have a chance to explore the educational possibilities of their own country. They will find the average teacher here as good as the average in Europe. And they will find the best teachers in America—the dozen best in singing, for example—better instructors than the same number and class in Europe. They will find nearly as good piano and violin instruction in this country and as good theoretical teaching. On the other hand, it is probable that Europe furnishes better opportunities for operatic coaching of high grade, and certainly, with the exception of the Metropolitan, better and cheaper opera.

But nine-tenths of the number that go to Europe never reach the better teachers there. They get into the hands of worse teachers than they had in America, or worse than they

might have had here. They come back with false ideas of their own merits and soon fall with a heavy collapse, for the public no longer is dazzled by the phrase "has been to Europe." And it has come to know that pretty bad singers can buy an operatic debut in a little Italian town, and a piano recital may be given in Paris or Berlin and good notices obtained, if one has the ready cash sufficient. So the war will have at least one beneficial result. It will eliminate those who go to Europe largely for the name of it, and set to work with American teachers those who are seriously in earnest. And they may be surprised to learn how much these same American teachers are able to tell them. And the financial effect of keeping at home \$2,000,000 or \$3,000,000 a year, which the American students are said to spend in Europe per annum is not to be despised in an economic way.

Management of the Symphony Orchestra reports that its conductor, Adolf Tandler, has arrived in New York and will be in Los Angeles by the time this issue of The Graphic reaches its readers. This is good news, as all attendants on last year's symphony series will agree. The Graphic will join in the welcome Mr. Tandler will receive at the hands of all local music lovers and will anticipate a fine series of concerts for the coming season.

There is no "slump" in Gamut Club dinner entertainments, even though it be summer and the officers are away with Fred Blanchard trying to break into—or is it out of—Russia and Len Behymer suffering from New York banquets. Will Chapin wielded the gavel and voiced felicitous introductions for the several guests. The program was given by the following, in a more or less impromptu, but none the less enjoyable way: Alice Lehr, contralto, Eva Dungan, piano. Fred H. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Weber, thespians. Viola Ellis, New York contralto, Laurelle Ellis, Lucy Wolcott, vocalist and Ellen Beach Yaw as special guest. Mr. Chapin and Carl Bronson directed attention to the many artists in Europe called to bear arms and the club drank a toast to their bravery, each for his own country. At the close of the program "America" was sung by all, with the English later demanding "God Save the King" followed by a rousing "Wacht am Rhein" from the Germans of the club; and not to be outdone the French put out the "Marseillaise"—but all blended happily again in the "Star Spangled Banner." The European differences do not engender any hard feelings in the many foreign-born members of the Gamut Club.

Professional matinees are rather common in the theatrical world and, queer as it may seem, these matinee performances generally take place in the afternoon. But it remains for Los Angeles to have the real article last week, and for the musical profession; and being a real matinee, it took place in the morning. Viola Ellis, contralto, offered a complimentary recital to the musical profession at Symphony hall last Friday morning at eleven o'clock, and in spite of the unusual hour, the hall was filled by

musicians anxious to hear the singer. As stated in The Graphic a month ago, Miss Ellis has all the essential qualities for a successful artistic career. Her voice is robust, but well modulated as to quantity; her range is unusual, but not overworked at the extremes; and the quality has no blemish throughout her whole compass. Add to this an unusually commanding and pleasing stage presence—and what more would you, in a singer? If she so decides, Miss Ellis can step into the first rank of Los Angeles singers and hold her own. After the demonstrations of her ability which she recently has given at the Gamut Club dinner, at this and other recitals it probably will be a question of which of the vocal societies will have her as an attraction at its first concert in the fall. At present I'm betting on the Ellis Club—and then all the Ellis boys will be claiming cousinship to the statuesque contralto. In her program, at Symphony hall, Miss Ellis used the following songs: "Ozymandias," (Niedermann); "Nur wer die Sensucht Kennt," (Tschaiakowsky); "Ich Grolle Nicht," (Schumann); "I'm Wearin' Awa'," (Foote); "Little Silver Ring," (Chaminade); "Cry of Rachael," (Salter); "L'Es Clare," (Lalo); "Amour Viens Aider," (Saint-Saens); and Victor Harris' "Madrigal."

Word from Alfred Butler states that he and his party expected to leave Paris Aug. 8. It is to be hoped that nothing interfered with their plans and that by this time they are well started out of the danger zone.

Another of the many Los Angelans in Europe is Florence Dillon, who has been singing in Milan under the stage name of Enrica Clay Dilli. She has been renewing old friendships in Milan, where she has a large host of friends and admirers, she having been a favorite in the Italian opera houses for a good number of years. Miss Dillon is considering two offers, one of which would keep her in Italy and the other would bring her back to America. "With opera in English in its present state of progress, this singer should be invaluable because with all the Italian routine behind her she is an American with a beautiful and clear diction and enunciation," says one writer.

Evan Williams will be a welcome artist visitor next season for the reason that he sings all his programs in English, which is more of a test of his artistic worth than if he sang in Italian. Misses Steers and Coman of Portland, Ore., have secured him for a series of concerts commencing Nov. 2. He will open his San Francisco concerts under the management of Will. Greenbaum, Nov. 15, remaining there the entire week and closing in that territory with a recital on the afternoon of Nov. 22. From Nov. 23 until the middle of December he will fill engagements in Southern California under the management of L. E. Behymer.

David Bispham sends his compliments to The Graphic concerning the notice given his appearance on the Orpheum stage in Los Angeles, several months ago. He also writes that he is trying Grace Freeby's song, "O. Golden Sun," and is much pleased with it. He adds it to his large repertory of American songs.

Grace Freeby, pianist, and Alfred Wallenstein, boy violoncellist, after a "try out" at Coney Island, New York, have been engaged for a two years' tour of the Orpheum circuit, so their letters relate. They played a short engagement at the local Orpheum several months ago. At that time the unusual abilities of the young 'cellist were remarked in The Graphic.

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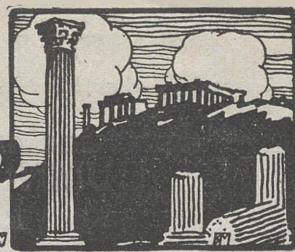
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# Art



EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK  
Selected Watercolors by American  
Painters—Museum Art Gallery

By Everett C. Maxwell

To my mind one of the most important canvases in the remaining group of the Wymetal collection of works by the old masters is the sketch by Guido Reni called "Assumption of the Blessed Virgin." This small study painted on a gothic panel, was undoubtedly a sketch for a large altar-piece and is composed in a masterly manner. Saint Mary is being carried upward by the angels while the apostles stand amazed about the vacant tomb. The Wymetal collection has recently been loaned to the art department of the Museum of History, Science, and Art at Exposition park and in addition to the Frank collection may be seen in Gallery F. Guido Reni was born at Calverzano, November 4, 1575, and died in Bologna, August 18, 1642. He was the son of Daniele Reni, a musician. He studied art under Denis Calvert and afterward of the Carracci. For a time he was the favorite pupil of Ludovico but he soon aroused so much jealousy that he was dismissed from the academy. After painting several years in Bologna, where his pictures excited much admiration, he went to Rome about 1608 with his fellow pupil, Francesco Albani, and notwithstanding the opposition of Caravaggio and Annibale Carracci, then at work in the Palazzo Farnese, he soon won an honorable position. One of the most brilliant masters of this period and great for all times, this most eminent pupil of Carracci was gifted with a refined feeling for beauty, both in form and in grouping. In a freer period of art he would probably have attained the highest excellence. The progressive development of Guido was singular of its kind, for each period was marked by works of dissimilar style. Those of his earlier time have an imposing, almost violent character, grand noble figures, majestically arranged, and shadows, resembling the naturalistic. At a subsequent time this fondness for the powerful became moderated and a simpler and more natural style of imitation succeeded. His works of a later period are of a pale silvery gray. Not many works of art are so well known and so much appreciated as his "Aurora."

One of the most valuable canvases from the standpoint of art history is "The Holy Family" by Quentin Matsys. This is painted on an oak panel arched at the top. The Madonna and Child are in the foreground. St. Joseph approaches them from behind, while an angel descends on the group from above. A Dutch landscape is seen through a window in the background. Matsys was born in Antwerp before 1460 and died there between July 13 and September 16, 1530. He belonged to the Flemish school, was a history, genre, and portrait painter, and was perhaps a pupil of Dierich Bouts. While the painters of the Van Eyck school had for the most part painted figures of small size, Matsys painted them of three-quarter life-size, or of full life-size, showing in his religious subjects an intense and sometimes exaggerated sentiment. His flesh tones are clear, his draperies harmonious in color, and his execution careful

and elaborate. His style, which marks the close of the early Flemish school and ushers in a new period, is distinguished by more independence of thought and greater artistic freedom than that of any previous painter in the Low Countries excepting the Van Eycks. A number of his pictures, representing sacred subjects, exhibit with little beauty of form such delicacy of features and earnestness of expression, tenderness and clearness of coloring, and skillfulness of careful finish, as worthily recall the religious spirit of the middle ages, though at the very termination of them.

School of Murillo is represented in the Wymetal collection by a delightful little canvas called "Girls with a Dog." Murillo has always been one of the most popular painters, not in Spain alone. His works show great technical attainment without much style, and a strong feeling of ordinary nature and for truthful or sentimental expression without always lofty beauty or ideal elevation. His subjects may be broadly divided into two great groups—the scenes from low life, which were a new kind of experiment in Spanish art so far as the subjects of children were concerned, and the scriptural, legendary, and religious works. Works of the former class belong mostly to the earlier years of Murillo's practice. In 1658 Murillo undertook and consummated a task which had hitherto baffled all the artists of Spain and even royalty itself. This was the establishing of a public academy of art.

"Allegorical Portrait" by Domenichino is of interest chiefly because of its strict adherence to the rules that governed the classic schools. The head is strongly modeled and the rich, luminous color of the paint is no less attractive. Domenico Zampieri, called Domenichino, was born at Bologna, October 21, 1681, and died at Naples, April 15, 1641. He was one of the foremost painters of the Bolognese school. He was the only son of a shoemaker, was a pupil of Denis Calvaert, Guido, Albani, and the Carracci. Domenichino was rated in the last century as second only to Raphael, but although surpassing most of his contemporaries by his genial feeling for nature, his great technical skill and also by the charming simplicity of his style, he is not remarkable for the forces of his imaginative faculty. While Domenichino is often cold and studied there is on the other hand a noble character of beauty and much grace in his pictures.

An unusually fine canvas by an unknown painter is called "Study After Life," representing a young girl, time of the French revolution. The lively frivolity of rococo with its freaks and fancies was no longer adapted to the boudoir of the age of the revolution which had been turned into the poetical council room. Women and girls cast aside their ordinary attire and put on straight falling draperies, discarded their high heeled shoes and bound sandals around their feet and tied their hair in a Greek knot. Dressed in white raiment without adornment, but decked in the virtue of simplicity, they appeared in the cabinet of the president in order to surrender their jewels for the salva-

tion of their country, like those Roman matrons in the time of Camillus. In this sympathetic portrait (bust) we meet a good specimen of the French art during the revolution, an art which, in accord with all the phases of that epoch's life, sought to reproduce the antique ideal.

\*\*\*

Everyone is interested in the work of Titian and when an original cannot be obtained a copy is never to be scorned, unless, perchance, it be a bad copy. "The Death of St. Peter, Martyr," the original burned in 1867, is seen in a fine old copy in Gallery D. Titian, or Tiziano, was born in 1477 and died in 1576. He is entitled by the totality of his pictures to be called the greatest of all painters, for while others may have surpassed him in single qualities, none has equaled him in general mastery. In landscape, as in figure painting, in sacred as in profane subjects, in ideal heads as in portraits, in frescoes as in oils, he takes precedence, and whether we chiefly prize grace, tenderness, character and dramatic power, or drawing and composition, texture, color and chiaroseno, we are sure to obtain the highest satisfaction in studying his works. This is a very old and excellent copy of the original. The latter burned in the chapel of the Rosary in S. S. Giovanni e Paolo, Venice, Aug. 16, 1867, (wood), transferred to canvas in Paris in 1799, arched at top 16 feet 8 inches by 10 feet. The saint, wounded, lying prostrate at the edge of a wood, the hired murderer grasping his mantle and bending over to strike the fatal blow with his sword, to the left the saints companion flying in terror, to the right in the distance the suborner of the murderer on horseback with a satellite hurrying from the scene, above two angels with the palm of martyrdom, background a mountain landscape. St. Peter, martyr, born in Verona about 1250, was director of the Inquisition in Northern Italy under Gregory IX and Innocent IV, and persecuted the heretics of Milan with so much zeal that they assassinated him. This was one of the great masterpieces of the world. The dramatic power of the figures, the ineffable charm of the descending angels, the grandeur of the landscape background, and the incomparable harmony of tone can never be forgotten by those who were privileged to see it. It was painted in 1528-30 in competition with Palma Vecchio and Bordenone, for the benefit of St. Peter, martyr, and placed, April 27, 1530, over their altar in S. S. Giovanni e Paolo, Venice; carried by the French to Paris, where it was transferred to canvas; returned to the church in 1816, removed temporarily in 1867 during repairs in the church, to the Chapel of the Rosary, and burned there in the night of August 16 with other valuable pictures.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
July 15, 1914.

Non-Coal. 022926  
NOTICE is hereby given that Jerome E. Stowell, whose post-office address is 248 S. Olive St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 11th day of March, 1914, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 022926, to purchase the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  NW $\frac{1}{4}$ , N $\frac{1}{2}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ , SW $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ , Section 25, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00 and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 1st day of October, 1914, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, Calif., at 10:00 a. m.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
[Sept. 19]

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
July 24, 1914.

Non-coal. 011994  
NOTICE is hereby given that Ollie I. Duncan, of Calabases, California, who, on January 3, 1911, made home-  
stead entry, No. 011994, for Lot 4, Sec-  
tion 5, and Lot 1, Section 6, Township  
1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has  
filed notice of intention to make final  
three-year Proof, to establish claim to  
the land above described, before the  
Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Of-  
fice, Los Angeles, Calif., at 9:00 a. m.,  
on the 8th day of September, 1914.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Posey  
Horton, Louie Olivera, Bessie Hedstrum,  
Tom Velarde, all of Calabases, Califor-  
nia.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
(Aug. 29)

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,  
July 17, 1914.

Non-Coal 015613  
NOTICE is hereby given that David J. Hallowell, of Santa Monica, Califor-  
nia, who, on June 24, 1912, made home-  
stead entry, No. 015613, for Lot 3, Sec.  
8, W $\frac{1}{2}$  SW $\frac{1}{4}$ , Sec. 9, and NE $\frac{1}{4}$  NE $\frac{1}{4}$ ,  
Section 17, Township 1 S., Range 20  
W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of  
intention to make final three-year  
Proof, to establish claim to the land  
above described, before the Register  
and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los An-  
geles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the  
3rd day of September, 1914.  
Claimant names as witnesses:  
Charles Farrow, Henry Richter, Frank  
Clert, Charles O. Montague, all of San-  
ta Monica, California.  
(Aug. 22) FRANK BUREN, Register.



# Books

There are few humorous novels written now. There are many hilarious ones, after the manner of the farce comedy, but how many that have in them the attributes of Dickens and Thackeray, in which the gift of sensing that which is true in life and character is sure to bring smiles and tears in about equal parts. "Florian Mayr" is that rarity of rarities, a modern novel translated from a foreign language, not beclouded by sex drive or propaganda. Its author is Ernst, Baron von Wolzogen, and the excellence of the translation is due to the united efforts of Charles Harvey Genung and Edward Breck. The novel takes its name from a young pianist, an innocent youth of great physical bulk and almost Galahad nature. So attractive is this young man that it did not need the added inducement of a fine picture of Abbe Liszt as a foil, to interest the reader. The innocent youth antagonizes a brother musician, and the latter virtually drives him from Berlin.

Florian's capacity for making friends brings him into touch with Liszt at Weimar, and he becomes that master's favorite, and a sort of watchdog against the pests who took advantage of the proverbial good nature of the old man. But the frankness and honesty of young Mayr continually get him into difficulties, some pitiable, some funny, and all quite natural. The charm of the book cannot be suggested in the least by a synopsis. It is a true picture of "La Vie de Boheme." And Ilonka! Unscrupulous, dishonest, kindhearted, generous, unfaithful Ilonka, who "plays like a little pig but has the fire of the devil"! She is the soul of the book after all. For it is in her the dwellers of the outside world must find the true answer to the question, "Where is Bohemia?" and that answer is, "In the heart of men and women who love art and their fellow men so deeply that they know nothing of conventionality and work-a-day morals."

Ilonka, with all her promiscuity, her cruel tricks, measures up to life as a real woman, and it would be a foolhardy critic who would say she is a paper character. No man could have described such a woman without having known her. She is true—even more vitally true than the rather saintly Florian himself, and given half a chance she would have run away with the book, and it would have had to be called "Ilonka Badacs." Then the other pictures—the aristocrats trying to bask in the reflected light of genius, the composer in whom the creative spirit has run amok (and in him we can see anticipated vividly, Richard Strauss) and Liszt himself. They are all delightful. Between the smiles there come sobs over the struggle of the poor little Polish girl, fighting against consumption with all the ferocity of genius and ambition, the result foredoomed. If you would know of musicians, their joys and their sorrows, read "Florian Mayr," or if, being a musician, you would know how you appear to others who see with understanding eyes, likewise consider Florian. He tells all that is good and all that is bad. ("Florian Mayr" by Ernst, Baron von Wolzogen. Translated by Edward Breck and Charles Harvey Genung. B. W. Huebsch. Bullock's.) R. B.

**Bananas and Civilization**  
Doubleday, Page & Co. have begun

the publication of an ambitious series of important books under the general title, "The Romance of Big Business." The first of these is "Conquest of the Tropics" by Frederick Upham Davis in which three hundred and sixty pages of interesting text and no less interesting photographs are devoted almost exclusively to the humble banana. The history of this fruit is almost exclusively the history of the United Fruit Company, although that immense corporation with its great tracts of land, its railways, its ship lines, its hospitals and villages, supplies only a little more than half of the bananas consumed in this country.

Contrary to the general idea, the banana in its marketable state, does not grow wild, but must be cultivated. Probably many persons had the idea that the importation of bananas meant simply sending a boat down to Central America, rowing up one of the picturesque streams, and severing the bunches as they hung conveniently down over the water. Not so. The banana has to be planted and coaxed much the same as the orange and the apple, and it is the way in which the United Fruit Company has brought self-respect to many communities in Central America and the Caribbean sea, by showing the people how to grow this fruit, and how to live decently and comfortably while doing so, that forms the theme of Mr. Adams' book. It has been said that even the history of American business is romantic, a history of visions made to come true by reason of the determination and strength of the men to whom these visions came. Certainly if Mr. Adams' story is true, and his account is so circumstantial that there is no reason to doubt it, the banana has had a history as thrilling as a North Pole adventure.

Nor is the book occupied altogether with the mere story of how a new article of food was introduced, and has become the cheapest staple luxury in this country, but there are little journeys into the past, equally fascinating. It is interesting, for instance, to compare the idea of the conquest of the tropics of the days of George Washington, with those of today. The expedition upon Cartagena is a case in point, the motives and fate of which were such that no mention is made of it by the American historians, although one of the leaders was a half brother of George Washington himself, from whom the Father of His Country inherited Mount Vernon. And Mount Vernon, Mr. Adams asserts, was named by Lawrence Washington after Admiral Vernon who commanded the sea forces in that expedition. Assuredly, this first volume of the "Romance of Big Business" has brought out many interesting bits of obscure history, ancient and modern, and it promises well for the volumes yet to come. ("Conquest of the Tropics," by Frederick Upham Adams. Doubleday, Page & Co. Bullock's.)

## In the August Magazines

To Walter Lippman, writing in the August Forum, the woman's movement means progress toward cooperation by homes whereby the inefficiency and wasted energy of those institutions will be remedied so as to give women opportunity for the exercise of their true functions in the

## JOURNALISM

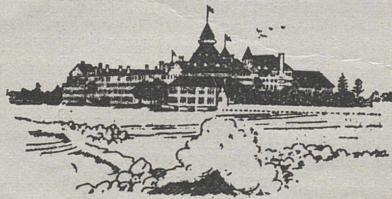
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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,  
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Calif.,  
July 10, 1914.

Non-coal. 03756

NOTICE is hereby given that Guillermo Bojorquez, of Palma, California, who, on January 8, 1906, made homestead entry No. 10979 Serial, No. 03756, for Lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Section 19, Township 1 S., Range 16 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, Los Angeles, California, at 9:00 a. m., on the 17th day of August, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses: Frank Fernandez, of R. F. D. No. 7, Box 578, Los Angeles, Calif.; N. S. Guzman, of Palma, California; Dolores Trujillo, of Topanga, California; F. P. Bojorquez of Palma, California.

FRANK BUREN, Register.  
(Aug. 15)

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of Hugh Montgomery Cowper, deceased. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Margaret Cowper, Executrix of the Estate of Hugh Montgomery Cowper, deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executrix at the office of her attorney, John Beardsley at Rooms 336 to 339 Title Insurance Building, northeast corner of Fifth and Spring Streets, City of Los Angeles, in the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

Dated this 27th day of July A. D., 1914.

MARGARET COWPER,

Executrix of the Estate of Hugh Montgomery Cowper, Deceased.

JOHN BEARDSLEY,

336-339 Title Ins. Bldg.,  
Los Angeles, Cal.

Attorney for Executrix. (Aug. 22)



body social, and to those who tremble in fear for the home under such conditions he has a telling argument. The home, he points out, has survived the destructive attacks made upon it because it is deeply grounded in the needs of mankind; therefore, there is no reason to believe that constructive thought will undermine it. Closely allied with this article in the same magazine is "The New Motherhood," by Florence Kiper, in which true selective maternity is preached. "The Abolition of Poverty" by Alfred Bishop Mason is a plea for the single tax. Arthur Davison Ficke contributes a sequence of fifty-seven "Sonnets of a Portrait Painter," of an unusual flavor and quality, at times reaching impassioned flights. These are the high lights of the issue, which contains several fiction sketches, poems and other varied articles. The third installment of Van Brooks' "The World of H. G. Wells" deals with the socialism of the noted novelist.

One of the leading features of the Review of Reviews for August is an article by Arthur Farwell on the pageant and masque held at St. Louis in May. This is something Southern California, Pasadena and Los Angeles particularly, should read and inwardly digest. We fritter away thousands upon thousands of dollars upon trifling fiestas, tournaments of roses, and "weeks" of one sort and another, without doing anything except try to lift ourselves by our bootstraps. St. Louis engaged Thomas Wood Stevens and Percy MacKaye to write the book of a pageant which would express the spirit of that city, engaged an expert stage manager to produce the spectacle, and commissioned Frederick S. Converse to compose the music. What resulted, aside from being an artistic achievement of great worth, has been a topic of discussion in every journal dealing with current events, on this continent. Truly this is worth doing.

"Are Plants Conscious?" is the question asked in the title of the leading article of The Theosophical Path this month, and it is strongly argued that they are. But, after all, there is no real difference of opinion upon this point, excepting in a matter of terminology. Psychist and physicist alike agree upon the facts, which are the fundamentals of evolution. Haeckel and Mrs. Tingley see precisely the same things, but call them different names. Still, the plant world offers many problems which never have been solved, for example: What is it that causes the young plant, just emerging from the seed, to develop certain cells into roots and others into leaves or stem, sending the one downward and the other upward, and just exactly what is the process which goes on at the point of division? Is this a nerve center or its correlative? "The Treasure of the Orchard" by R. Machell is a delightful little fantasy. There is the usual array of articles on psychology and travel.

Harper's for August contains, among many good things, Madame de Hegerman-Lindencione's description of a festival time in Berlin upon the occasion of the Kaiser's birthday in 1903. If history keeps on making at the present rate, stories like this will be historical records of things as remote as the Middle Ages, in the span of months instead of years. Is the Kaiser riding for a fall? If he falls one imagines it will be like Humpty Dumpty's. Booth Tarkington begins a new novel entitled "The Turmoil." It opens with a very common American situation. A newly rich family, well intentioned, crude in mind and manners, imposes itself upon a neighborhood of decayed gentility. But within itself it holds the anomaly that always gives pause to sweeping denunciations. Babbs, the youngest son, is different. He has

nerves, and humor and does not get on with father. He is that sensitive atom that grows beyond its environment, into the best and the future. Becomes the fine flower of all the earthliness that surrounds its development. It is the despair of the father usually, who wants his son to be a replica of himself—but the hope of democracy. The story is written with fine feeling and keen sense of humanity. Stories by well known writers make up the bulk of the contents of the issue which is called the mid-summer fiction number.

#### Notes of Bookland

Small, Maynard & Co. will offer in the autumn a new novel by Ethel Sidgwick, whose notable artistic qualities and powers of characterization were made known to American readers in "Herself," "Promise," and "Le Gentleman." It will be called "A Lady of Leisure." Another fall publication by this house will be a new story by Robert Alexander Wason, in which he will recount the doings of "Happy Hawkins in the Panhandle."

"Juvenile Courts and Probation," by Bernard Flexner and Roger N. Baldwin, whose publication the Century Company has delayed for a month or more, is just out. Mr. Flexner sailed July 1 for England, where he will make a study of juvenile court conditions.

W. Morgan Shuster, former treasurer general of Persia, is preparing an account of "Recent American Diplomacy," which the Century Company will publish in the autumn. In its story of our relations with Mexico the author will endeavor to make it cover all matters of importance up to the very minute of going to press.

Houghton Mifflin Company hope to bring out before long a revised edition of Major P. M. Ashburn's "Elements of Military Hygiene," upon which the author is now at work. But Major Ashburn is general inspector of the health department and chief sanitary inspector of the canal zone and his duties leave him little time for literary work.

"A Far Journey," the autobiography of Abraham Mitrie Rihbany, pastor of the Church of the Disciples, Boston, will be published in the fall by Houghton Mifflin Company.

A new Sherlock Holmes novel, containing the great detective and his fidus Achates, Dr. Watson, and a murder mystery, is among the good things which the George H. Doran Company will offer next fall. It will be called "The Valley of Fear."

The Macmillan Company have ready for immediate publication a new work by Sigmund Freud, whose "Interpretation of Dreams" aroused much discussion in this country last year. It will be called "The Psychopathology of Everyday Life." This house will next week bring out Cardinal Goodwin's delayed work on "The Establishment of State Government in California," dealing with California history from 1846 to 1850.

Will Levington Comfort is passing the summer in the wilds of Ontario, where he is busy writing a series of humorous stories.

Thomas Hardy celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday June 2 by serving on the grand jury of the Dorset Assizes.

Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Bluebeard" is being translated into French, notwithstanding its gay satirizing of modern French music in the "Chorus of Headless Wives."

The American Sunday School Union, Philadelphia, has just published "Herod's Temple," and the first volume of a devotional commentary entitled "Through the Bible Day by

Day," which will be finally complete in six volumes.

Among the early fall books on the list of D. Appleton & Co. is the work on "Rural Credit," by Myron T. Herrick, ex-Ambassador to France, which was to have been published last spring. Its appearance was delayed as Mr. Herrick had not the time while under the stress of diplomatic duties to complete the manuscript. He has made an exhaustive study of the subject both in this country and in the various practical forms it has taken in Germany, France, Italy, and other European nations, and all these are presented and discussed. He also sets forth a constructive plan for the establishment of rural credit in the United States on a permanent basis.

In his forthcoming novel, "The Vanished Messenger," published by Leklé, Brown & Co., E. Phillips Oppenheim treats once more of international intrigue. The story is centered around the mysterious disappearance of a secret agent from the United States, on his way to attend a conference of the Powers upon the Continent. The circumstances connected with this disappearance are carefully and dramatically worked out, and Miles Fentolin, the Norfolk squire who is chiefly responsible for it, is a character quite unlike any other of the author's creations.

So careful a newspaper as the London Morning Post, in reviewing Zane Grey's latest novel, "The Light of Western Stars," begins three sentences thus: "Miss Grey is to be heartily congratulated. . . . Miss Grey has shown us manhood. . . . Miss Grey plunges us into the heart of life." For a man on whose head there is a price in the Southwest, who has explored the remote deserts and endured hardships in the tropics, this seems to be generous praise. "The Light of Western Stars" has been well received in England, however, where Mr. Gray's previous novels were not so well known.

Mitchell Kennerley will publish in October a new volume of "Poems" by Harry Kemp, who recently returned from a spectacular trip to England.

Beating Roosevelt to a Word  
"The relentless years," observed the New York Evening Sun in a recent editorial, "go labunting along. . . . Even so.—The Forum."

#### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

##### Oliver R. W. Robinson

Receiver U. S. Land Office  
Under Three Presidents  
Is a Candidate For

##### Representative in Congress

Tenth District  
Read His Platform

##### FRANK BUREN

Register U. S. Land Office,  
1909-1914

CANDIDATE FOR

##### Judge of the Superior Court

LOS ANGELES COUNTY  
PRIMARIES AUGUST 25

"For Even-Handed Justice"

Thomas Lee

##### WOOLWINE



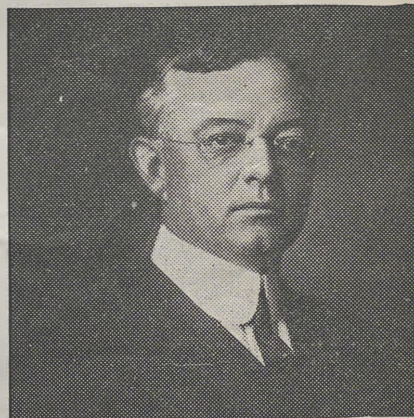
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His Public Record Commands  
Your Support—You Always  
Know Where He Stands—Settle It At the Primary.

#### THE NON-PARTISAN CANDIDATE

##### WM. H. JOYCE



FOR

##### SHERIFF



Judge  
Louis  
W.  
Myers

Candidate for  
Re-election

For JUDGE of the  
SUPERIOR COURT

LOOK UP HIS RECORD

EFFICIENCY

##### W.A. HAMMEL

Incumbent

Candidate For

##### SHERIFF

STANDS ON HIS RECORD

Primary Election, Aug. 25th





Such a situation as has existed in the financial world for the last two weeks would have been termed impossible a month ago. That the entire nervous system of the world's monetary activities could be paralyzed, without affecting to a greater extent finance as a whole would have seemed unbelievable. The country has withstood the shock with stoical front, strengthened by precautionary measures instituted by the national legislators. Almost, it might seem that the assertion that stock exchanges are not a necessity in the modern business world had adequate proof in the present crisis, but it is to be remembered that without markets for the sale of securities it would prove exceedingly difficult to finance any large undertakings.

The most important local development has been the rescinding of Union Oil dividend declaration of July 16. This was expected, in view of the effect which the war has had on the status of the deal, and also its likely influence on the company's foreign trade. The company's directors have also granted an extension of time to the British syndicate until April 1, 1915, in reference to the contract for the purchase of treasury stock. The letter issued to stockholders by the company states that the quick assets of the company now amount to \$10,000,000—of which about \$1,000,000 is cash on hand and in banks—against \$3,500,000 current liabilities. This indicates that Union is in a strong financial position. Had the company paid the 2 per cent. dividend due August 25, its cash reserve would have been reduced more than 60 per cent.

There have been few developments in relation to the other local stocks. It is possible that the Maricopa Northern Oil Company may have to levy an assessment of 1 cent a share, as the company has been under considerable expense in drilling a well in Midway, and so far has not had success.

One of the most favorable features is the continued increase revealed in the bank clearings for the city. The average from week to week has been steadily improving of late, despite the fact that this is usually a dull time of the year, and the storm and stress in Europe.

#### Stock and Bond Briefs

Trade reports continue to be considerably mixed. The petroleum and copper lines are unquestionably suffering the most. The declaration of the former to be contraband of war has practically put a stop to the purchasing of crude oil except for domestic consumption, and as there is a considerable curtailment in this respect, the oil industry is on about a 50 per cent. basis at present. Reports from many of the larger copper mining regions of the country show that curtailment of from 40 to 50 per cent. of normal production is being put into force. It is rumored that Amalgamated Copper will reduce its dividend from 6 per cent. to 4 per cent. at the next period.

#### Banks and Banking

With the purpose of terminating the present deadlock in the money market and to enable trade and commerce to resume their normal courses, the gov-

ernment has agreed to guarantee the Bank of England from any loss it may incur in discounting bills of exchange of either home or foreign banks on trade accepted prior to August 4. The Bank of England, therefore, announces that it is prepared on the application of the owners of any approved bill of exchange accepted before that date to discount it at any time before its due date at the bank rate and without recourse to such holder, and upon the bill maturing the bank will give the acceptor the opportunity of postponing payment with interest at 2 per cent. over the bank rate. It also announces that the bank will be prepared to approve such bills of exchange as customarily are discounted by it and also good trade bills and acceptances of such foreign or colonial firms or bank agencies as are established in Great Britain.

Lists 5-2186, -2233, -2234, 2235, "K" W.E.M.

#### RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 406.52 acres, within the Angeles National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on October 15, 1914. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to October 15, 1914, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: A tract of 96.52 acres within Secs. 21 and 28, T. 2 N., R. 8 W., described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at corner No. 1, a monument on the east side of Coldwater Creek, and approximately 15 chains northwest from McLaughlin Cabin, extending thence S. 53° 30' W., 3.27 chains; thence S. 6° 40' E., 34.18 chains; thence S. 55° 30' E., 31.57 chains; thence N. 23° E., 10.69 chains; thence N. 27° W., 37.27 chains; thence N. 50° 30' W., 17.27 chains, to corner No. 1, the place of beginning, listed upon the application of D. W. McLaughlin, Azusa, California; List 5-2186. The E½ of SE¼ of SW¼, the E½ of W½ of SW¼, the W½ of E½ of SW¼ of SW¼, Sec. 3; the E½ of E½ of SE¼ of SE¼, Sec. 4, T. 2 N., R. 14 W., 70 acres, the SW¼ SW¼ SW¼, Sec. 3, and the E½ E½ SE¼ SE¼, Sec. 4, (20 acres), are listed to Eugene T. Oliver, P. O. Box 84, San Fernando, California; the NW¼ SW¼ SW¼, the W½ E½ SW¼ SW¼, Sec. 3 (20 acres) are listed to Miss Minnie Brohn, 6026 Echo Street, Los Angeles, California; List 5-2233. The N½ of NE¼, the SE¼ of NE¼, the E½ of NE¼ of SW¼, the SW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 22; the SE¼ of NE¼ of NW¼, Sec. 2, T. 3 N., R. 14 W., 220 acres, the SW¼ of NW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 23 (10 acres) is listed to Flint C. Stundden, San Fernando, California; List 5-2234. The E½ of SW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 18, T. 2 N., R. 13 W., 20 acres, the SE¼ of SW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 18, (10 acres), is listed to Paul Heffleman, 3214 Eagle Street, Los Angeles, California; List 5-2235. July 18, 1914. D. K. PARROTT, Acting Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Sup. Lists 5-778, -779, -788, -826, and -864 "K" W.E.M.

#### RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands

## CLEARING HOUSE BANKS

NAME.	OFFICERS.
<b>COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK</b> 401 South Spring, Cor. Fourth	W. A. BONYNGE, President. R. S. HEATON, Cashier. Capital, \$300,000. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$130,000.00.
<b>FIRST NATIONAL BANK</b> S. W. Cor. Seventh and Spring	J. M. ELLIOTT, President. W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000; Surplus & Profits, \$2,502,664; Deposits, \$20,000,000.
<b>FARMERS &amp; MERCHANTS NAT. BANK</b> Corner Fourth and Main	I. W. HELLMAN, President. V. H. ROSETTI, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.
<b>MERCHANTS NATIONAL BANK</b> S. E. Cor. Third and Spring	W. H. HOLLIDAY, President. J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.
<b>NATIONAL BANK OF CALIFORNIA</b> N. E. Cor. Fourth and Spring	J. E. FISHEBURN, President. H. S. MCKEE, Cashier. Capital, \$500,000.00. Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$200,000.
<b>CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK</b> S. W. Cor. Third and Main	A. J. WATERS, President. E. T. PETTIGREW, Cashier. Capital, \$1,500,000. Surplus and Profits, \$700,000.

described below, embracing 13.82 acres, within the Santa Barbara National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on October 15, 1914. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to October 15, 1914, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: A strip 40 feet wide, containing 1.06 acres, excepting from List 5-778, within Sec. 11, T. 4 N., R. 13 W., S. B. M., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 10 chains west of the southeast corner of the NW¼ of Sec. 11, extending thence 20 feet on each side of a line running N. 21° E., 9 chains; thence N. 31° E., 2.67 chains; thence N. 51° E., 2.53 chains; thence N. 71° E., 3.23 chains to where the end of the strip closes on the boundary of List 5-778, listed upon the application of Fred W. Gross, Acton, California; Sup. List 5-778. A strip 40 feet wide, containing 3.09 acres, excepted from List 5-779, within Sec. 20, T. 4 N., R. 15 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 20 feet north of the southeast corner of the NE¼ of SE¼, Sec. 20, extending thence 20 feet on each side of a line running N. 69° W., 15 chains; thence N. 59° W., 36 chains, to where the strip closes on the boundary of List 5-779, listed upon the application of Burrett Morrell, Surrey, California; Sup. List 5-779. A strip 30 feet wide, containing 2.07 acres, excepted from List 5-788, within Sec. 5, T. 4 N., R. 12 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 8.75 chains east of the northwest corner of the SE¼ of Sec. 5, extending thence 15 feet on each side of a line running S. 9 chains; thence S. 43° 45' E., 9 chains; thence S. 30° 45' E., 5.57 chains; thence S. 14° E., 5 chains; thence S. 27° 45' E., 17 chains to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of the tract listed under List 5-788, listed upon the application of George J. Blum, Acton, California; Sup. List 5-788. A strip 40 feet wide, containing 3.89 acres, excepted from List 5-826, within Sec. 36, T. 5 N., R. 17 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 20 feet east of the quarter corner on the south line of Sec. 36, extending thence 20 feet on each side of a line running N. 28.50 chains; thence N. 24° E., 35 chains to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of List 5-826, listed upon the application of Mrs. Anna R. Rose, Newhall, California; List Sup. 5-826. A strip 30 feet wide, containing 3.71 acres, excepted from List 5-864, within Sec. 34, T. 5 N., R. 17 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 8 chains west of quarter corner on south line of Sec. 34, extending thence 15 feet on each side of a line running N. 5° E., 40.25 chains; to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of List 5-864; Beginning again at a point 15 feet east of the southwest corner of Sec. 34, extending thence 15 feet on each side of a line running N. 20 chains; thence N. 18° E., 21.30 chains, to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of the tract listed under List 5-864, listed upon the application of Eugene B. Hegyi, 1465 Logan Street, Los Angeles, California; List 5-864, supplemental. July 18, 1914. D. K. PARROTT, Acting Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.

Sup. Lists 5-841, -1143, -1342, and -1472 "K" W.E.M.

4-354a

#### RESTORATION TO ENTRY OF LANDS IN NATIONAL FOREST

Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 5.76 acres, within the Angeles National Forest, California, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Los Angeles, California, on October 15, 1914. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to October 15, 1914, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: A strip of land 30 feet wide, containing 1.18 acres, excepted from List 5-841, described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 5 chains south of the northeast corner of Sec. 12, extending thence 15 feet on each side of a line running N. 85° W., 20.50 chains, to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of the tract listed, within Sec. 12, T. 3 N., R. 8 W., listed upon the application of Arthur Duncan, Cajon, California; List Sup. 5-841. A strip of land 30 feet wide, containing 1.95 acres, excepted from List 5-1143, within Sec. 24, T. 4 N., R. 9 W., described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a point 25 chains north of the southwest corner of Sec. 24, extending thence 15 feet on each side of a line running S. 69° E., 43 chains; to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of List 5-1143, listed upon the application of Charles A. Caldwell, Palmdale, California; Sup. List 5-1143. A strip of land 33 feet wide, containing 2.50 acres, excepted from List 5-1342, within Sec. 17, T. 3 N., R. 14 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 7.0 chains north of the southeast corner of the SW¼ of NE¼, Sec. 17, extending thence 16½ feet on each side of a line running S. 88° W., 1.25 chains; thence N. 58° W., 3.18 chains; thence N. 12° W., 3.55 chains; thence N. 26° E., 0.95 chains; thence N. 6° W., 1.18 chains; thence N. 69° W., 1.86 chains; thence S. 85° W., 1.59 chains; thence S. 53° W., 4.05 chains thence S. 81° W., 6.80 chains; thence N. 77° W., 4.36 chains; thence N. 49° W., 1.13 chains; thence N. 66° W., 1.76 chains; thence N. 15° W., 2.80 chains; thence S. 83° W., 1.72 chains; thence S. 65° W., 2.50 chains; thence N. 87° W., 3.76 chains; thence N. 36° W., 3.31 chains; thence N. 82° W., 1.90 chains; thence N. 32° W., 2.40 chains; thence N. 54° W., 3.20 chains, to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of List 5-1342, listed upon the application of William J. White, 1252 East 45th Street, Los Angeles, California; List 5-1342, Supplemental. A strip of land 33 feet wide, containing 0.13 of an acre, excepted from List 5-1472, within Sec. 17, T. 2 N., R. 13 W., described by metes and bounds, as follows: Beginning at a point 2 chains east of the southwest corner of the NE¼ of NW¼, Sec. 17, extending thence 16½ feet on each side of a line running S. 46° W., 2.60 chains, to the place where the end of the strip closes on the boundary line of the tract listed under List 5-1472, listed upon the application of H. F. Beauchamp, 452 North Virgil Avenue, Los Angeles, California, Sup. List 5-1472. July 18, 1914. D. K. PARROTT, Acting Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office.



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office of the

**Salt Lake Route**



*Earnestness and Sincerity* are important elements in the character of an individual--- And in the development of the individuality of a business---*Earnestness and Sincerity* are essentials---if the business is to be grounded firmly upon that foundation of Permanency--- *The Confidence of the Public.*

*Earnestness and Sincerity* have to do with establishing---and developing---a policy---

*Earnestness and Sincerity* had to do with the creation of the Bullock idea---which, simply expressed, is "The Satisfaction of Every Customer".

*Earnestness and Sincerity* have been responsible to a large degree for the building of this great, safe business on Broadway at 7th Street for every one to whom it can be of service.

*Earnestness and Sincerity* have been active in the provision of these great quantities of values---that are so very, very unusual---that are causing "*The One Sale of the Year*" to be probably the greatest sale ever held in the Southwest.

*Earnestness and Sincerity* have had to do with making Bullock's Clearance so different---so big---so broad---so deep---that the 3rd week---(commencing Monday, August 17th) will be almost as important in its economy opportunities as the great first and second weeks have been.

*"Quality---Value---Service"*---are the watchwords of *Earnestness and Sincerity*. It is time to Save at Bullock's Now.

